Smith's Report

No. 220 **CODOH's Revisionist News & Comments** March 2016

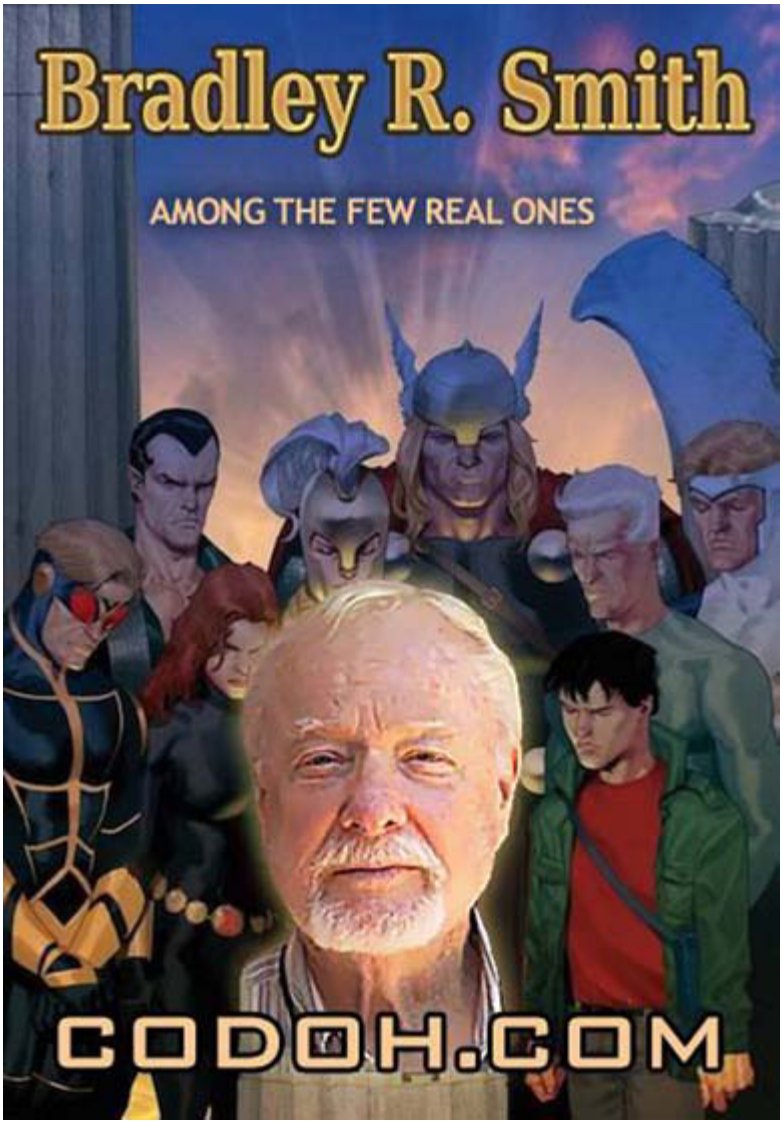
Some of It Happened – Some of It Didn't ***Online*** *at* www.SmithsReport.com

Bradley Reed Smith
Our Hero

He is gone. I can't believe it. It was no surpise. We had plenty of warnings, for years, actually. Still, when the news finally hit me late that Thursday night, I refused to accept it. I was just putting my youngest to bed when me wife told me the news. "Oh, really? Well, it was to be expected." My wife was taken aback by my reaction. It was a reaction of intellectual acknowledgment with emotional rejection. The news didn't seem to affect me – until early next morning. I was supposed to write an obituary, but I just couldn't. Each time I put my head to it thinking about my memories with Brad, it pulled me down. And it made me feel sick. I remember feeling like that the last time in 1985 when I had fallen in love with a young lady that simply didn't want anything to do with me. I was love-sick back then. And having lost Bradley felt the same way, kind of. I didn't expect a non-romantic friendship to have such an impact. It's the first time I have lost a person in my life that truly meant something to me. I'm still hurting. But I'm also all the more dedicated to help continue Brad's legacy. "*Jetzt erst recht!*," as we Germans say – now more than ever!

This issue is a special one, because it is so much more voluminous than our normal issues, and because we've decided to print it and send it out to whoever wants a copy. It's our printed memorial for Bradley.

Germar Rudolf



Bradley Reed Smith, February 18, 1930 to February 18, 2016

Remembering Bradley R. Smith

by Richard Widmann

On Thursday evening, 18 February 2016, I glanced at my email on my phone. The subject of a newly received message struck me like a lightning bolt. "Bradley RIP" was all it said. It wasn't that it was entirely unexpected. Bradley had been ill for many years, fighting off heart ailments, cancer, and even a bullet to the head during the Korean War, but somehow it seemed that Bradley would always be among us.

I first became aware of Bradley in the late 80s. I had discovered him a couple of years after my introduction to Holocaust revisionism. I knew of him through his book, *Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist* and the work that he did for the Institute for Historical Review.

It was in late 1993 that an editorial appeared in the college newspaper of the university that I was attending denouncing Smith's "Campus Project." I decided to pick up a few copies, cut out the story, and mail one off to Bradley. It was the beginning of a friendship that lasted for more than 20 years.

We worked together (along with Greg Raven and David Thomas) to put up one of the earliest revisionist websites back in the mid-90s (we referred to it as CODOHWeb at the time). As unlikely as it seemed, Bradley was always very quick to embrace new technology. He was always looking for a new way to storm the "castle wall."

We would correspond back and forth nearly every day via email. And there were always those lively phone conversations. We could talk for hours it seemed. I remember asking Bradley questions about revisionism during those early years. He would tell me that he didn't read revisionism any more and would spout off the title of some esoteric topic that had captured his attention. This week I turned to a chapter in his *A Personal History of Moral Decay* and smiled when coming upon a reference to his reading a book about the Sumerian alphabet. That was Bradley!

It surprises me, even now, that I met Bradley "face-to-face" only on one occasion, when we shared a room at David Irving's first Real History Conference in Cincinnati back in 1999. It was a marvelous weekend with Bradley speaking on the subject of "Memory." While the supposed target of the talk were Holocaust "eyewitnesses," Bradley seemed challenged with his own memory. Was it an act? A writer's joke? I thought it all quite funny, but noticed that our host David Irving seemed not at all amused.

Bradley was always coming up with new ideas. There were new advertisements, new books, new designs for the website, new websites. Most of the ideas never settled before new ones sprung up. But still, work got done. More work was accomplished to establish intellectual freedom on the Holocaust story than most ever even imagine.

In late 2014, I attempted to interview Bradley. We didn't get very far.

Widmann: *You've tried your hand at many things throughout your life. I know you were in the army during the Korean War, you were a bookseller, a bull-fighter, and of course an activist for intellectual freedom with regard to the Holocaust debate. How would you like to be remembered?*

Smith: *It's a matter that has never caught my attention. Memory itself, however—I'm very interested in memory. As a writer I am essentially a failed autobiographer. It's all about memory. My own. When my memory dies, along with the rest of me, you can imagine what will happen with regard to my attention to the memories of others.*

Bradley was denounced by many. Several such derogatory quotes appeared on the back cover of his *Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist* Second Enlarged Edition. Alan Dershowitz called him a "known anti-Semite and an anti-Black racist." Others called him even worse. Beneath these foul slurs Bradley placed a quote about himself "a swell guy. Loves everybody." Indeed, I never heard him utter a bad word about anyone, never mind their race or ethnicity.

Bradley liked to call himself "a simple writer" and had even used the phrase as a working title for one of his autobiographical collections that we published on-line.

"A simple writer" demonstrates his modesty. Bradley Smith was an excellent writer, perhaps plagued by the subject that he discovered one day in 1979 and then dedicated his life to. He was a man of courage, honesty, and honor. Most of all, I will remember him as a friend.

Remembering Bradley

by Ernst Zündel

Word has come that Bradley Smith, whom we all know, has died after a very long struggle with cancer. I have been asked to write a few words as part of a Memorial Collection.

I remember Bradley winging his way from California to Toronto to put in an appearance as a defense witness at my 1985 Great Holocaust Trial. He arrived after many delays during one of the worst blizzards of the season via a small plane from Buffalo to New York and then on to Toronto - with only $5.- in his pockets, unable to pay for a cab. Here is my tribute to my friend:

We needed Bradley. Bradley was stranded, snowed in at the airport. The trial was in full swing. I immediately dispatched one of my bodyguards to pick him up in his pick-up truck at the airport, while the Zundel-Team, led by Doug Christie, was in court battling it out with a very poisonous Zionist Lobby with all the money in the world.

Bradley arrived, looking like Santa Claus, snowflakes-covered white hair and beard, red nose and all. His testimony was to begin the next day.

The prosecutor led the attack, aided by a judge who made no bones about where his politically correct loyalties were parked. The grilling of our defense witnesses was nasty, intense, virulent, highly insulting. But Bradley was Bradley - he was not to be dislodged from what he had come to contribute to Canadian Freedom-of-Speech-under-Siege. He dug in his heels and stayed put. He simply laughed off the darts hurled at him.

Then came the highlight for which he will be remembered forevermore in the Annals of Revisionism Pure. The prosecutor, just like the fool he was, read him the "famous" Elie Wiesel passage of "… the ground heaving and geysers of blood shooting up into the air …" - from corpses presumed to have been buried in a mass grave weeks if not months ago! This in a 1985 courtroom in Toronto!

At that point, Bradley asked in his deep, manly voice: "Your Honour, am I expected to believe this?" In the audience, there was an audible gasp. And then our Bradley looked the judge straight in the eyes and said calmly: "Your Honour, I don't believe that guy is wrapped too tight…"

It was like a catharsis in that courtroom. Loud laughter! Applause! Howling! Mayhem! It took the judge ten minutes to calm the spectators down. That multi-million dollar prosecution team never recovered from the "one-two" knock-out punch by Bradley Smith with his last five-dollar bill in his pocket!

What else? The next day, Bradley was totally immobilized with severe back pains. His moans were pitiful! In order to take his mind off his pain, I put a portable cassette recorder on his night table and gave him a stack of my radio interviews to listen to … and once again, revisionist history was on the march. As soon as he returned to California, Bradley started his own Talk Radio Call-in program. It lasted many years and was immensely popular. He had an ideal radio voice. He literally became the bane of the Holocaust Lobby – acknowledged thusly to the very day he died. Just ask Abe Foxman what he and the ADL think of Bradley!

Bradley knew how to mine even his failures. He advertised them faithfully. It is no secret that Bradley was always operating at the edge financially, always driving old wrecks which frequently left him stranded on California's busy highways. Many a project which he started with great fanfare never made it to completion. Not that defeats deterred him in the least. He was forever confident that his next project was going to bring the decisive Revisionist Breakthrough and leave the Chosenites writhing in the dust. One could justifiably say that "… never has one Revisionist warrior gone so far with so little – with his smallish mailing list, with virtually no money, no organization, no light at the end of the tunnel. For decades! Ingrid tells me he was also a superb wordsmith who, in his understated style, knew exactly how to probe for the nerve. He became the terror of every President of major US universities with his carefully crafted, tongue-in-cheek Revisionist arguments that shamed them out of their socks for licking the boots of the Lobby !

Ingrid has a bundle of endearing memories as well. This morning, as she was telling me that Bradley had passed on, she told me this story against Bradley's express wishes. Shortly after my arrest and deportation, she and Bradley sat together on a California bench outside a restaurant, trying to think of ways and means to get me back to the US. Suddenly Bradley started to cry – quietly, softly, as strong men might who are loath to show their emotions. Ingrid swallowed a couple of tears of her own. Then Bradley pulled himself together, blew his tears out of his nose with a trumpeting sound, and said to Ingrid: "Don't you ever tell Ernst that I bawled…"

I liked Bradley Smith. He was unique. I don't know anyone who didn't like him. I will miss him. We had lots of laughs together. He will leave a void in the Revisionist community worldwide. I am proud to have known him, and to have worked with him. My condolences go to his hard-working Mexican wife of many years, who affectionately called him El Gordo.

Farewell to an Optimist

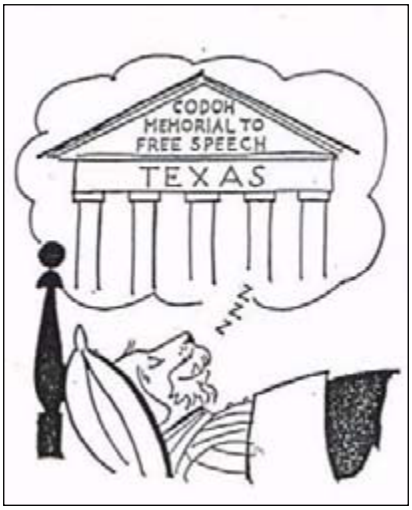
by David Cole

I have several good friends who work in upper management at various TV networks. It's easy to mock and deride network execs, because most TV shows are straightout lousy. But I've always found a certain nobility in the profession, because every year, like clockwork, these poor bastards have to announce the coming season's new shows, knowing with absolute certainty that the majority of them will fail within months. Yet even with that knowledge, these lamentable souls *still* need to plaster on the smiles and act as though every single show on the slate is the best thing ever.

There is dignity in optimism, and there is nobility in being able to fake optimism in the name of a greater good.

Bradley Smith was like a TV network exec. I have known the man for twenty-seven years, and during that time he was always trying to come up with that one idea – that one gimmick, that one campaign, that one strategy – that would mainstream and popularize if not Holocaust revisionism, then at least the idea of giving revisionists an open and fair hearing. Bradley never had to glue on the smile; his optimism was true and genuine, even in the face of the fact that it was almost assured that each new idea would be as unsuccessful as the last. The average TV network exec lasts barely a few years, so taxing is the grind of selling what you know will probably fail. But Bradley was at it for over thirty years.

One of Bradley's many grand "this'll do it" strategies produced the image that I'll always associate with him in my mind. Sometime in the early '90s, he came up with the idea of doing a comic strip called SpiegelMaus, a satire of Art Spiegel's Holocaust graphic novel, Maus. A CODOH supporter volunteered to draw it, and Bradley stayed with the idea even after it (of course) failed to catch on. The panel from the strip that stays with me depicts Bradley as an old dog, lying in bed dreaming of the day a monument to free speech dedicated to CODOH is erected at an American university.



Bradley never lived to see that dream become reality. In fact, things on college campuses regarding free speech and free expression have gotten much, much worse. What seemed like a localized battle when Bradley and I braved angry crowds in the early 1990s has degenerated into a world war. Speech has not gotten freer, but rather the converse has occurred: more and more thoughts, words, and expressions have been added to the blacklist. Last year, students at Yale spent a week marching and chanting and demanding firings and censorship, all because of an *email* about a *Halloween costume*. Not even an actual costume, but an email about a costume. These days, the list of things that throw "special interest" student organizations into full riot and censorship mode is too long to enumerate. What Bradley and I witnessed in the early '90s was merely the ugly mole that would eventually metastasize into full-on skin cancer. Bradley was present for the opening shots of a war that was still waxing even as he lay on his deathbed. In the end, he was denied not only his monument, but also the small satisfaction of seeing the fight through to its end.

But he made his mark. Whether they know it or not, those who today campaign for free speech on college campuses – people like David Horowitz, Ann Coulter, and that prissy gay man from Breitbart.com with the Jim Jarmusch hair – all use techniques Bradley helped pioneer. They'd never admit it in a hundred years, but it's true. Campus newspaper ads disguised as op-eds, calculatedly-provocative speaking tours, pitting student idealists against ideologues... Bradley did it first. He may have never found the winning strategy for himself, but he pioneered a winning strategy for a larger battle.

Say what you will about the man, but he did that.

To Bradley you can pay perhaps the greatest compliment a losing warrior can hope to receive – even people who hated him nevertheless adopted his techniques.

That's almost a better legacy than actually winning.

A Life That Made a Difference

by Arthur R. Butz

I first learned of Bradley Smith when he wrote me in January 1980. He had just read my book *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* and it "shook [his] faith in a story [he had] believed unquestioningly for thirty years." He would "leave the authentication of [my] work to others" and, in that connection, asked what the "critical reception… has been" and wondered "Am I crazy, or has there been no critical reception?"

He expressed a wish to examine this topic in *Smith's Journal*, his tabloid of libertarian orientation, and said he intended to write press, media and religious figures for their views on the book. He asked if I could help him and asked about my experiences trying to discuss the book publicly, and wondered how "to break through the book's suppression".

I was very happy to receive his letter for a number of reasons. Up to that point my support in the USA had come largely from either "the far Right" or from German-American entities. Both had agenda items not relevant to what has come to be called "revisionism". Bradley identified himself with an agenda, Libertarianism, which raised few complications. His greatest adventure up to that point may have been his arrest, in 1960, for selling Henry Miller's novel *Tropic of Cancer*. He was a veteran distributor of forbidden literature before becoming associated with revisionism.

I believe the most striking feature of his character was that he was both tough and tolerant, two features not easily reconciled.

The words for which the acronym CODOH stand for may suggest his search for critical reaction, expressed in that first letter to me, has been a failure. That is true, but I call it a great success, because his kitchen-table operation has grown into the principal center of revisionism, publishing, posting or linking to articles in several languages and providing outlets for people who make worthy contributions, many while being forced to write under pseudonyms. As for the silence on the other side, the reader can surely figure that out.

Congratulations and R.I.P., Bradley, for a life that made a difference!

February 21, 2016

Bradley Smith

by Robert Faurisson

My old friend Bradley has left us. During his lifetime I could not hide my strong liking for him. I admired him but, out of discretion, I dared not show or say it to him very much. Now that he is no longer of this world I can go ahead and declare outright that, amongst all the people I have met in my long existence, he was one of the most worthy of admiration. He died on his 86th birthday. I am 87 years old and feel, as Louis-Ferdinand Celine put it, "the black Fate scraping my thread". Bradley and I would joke about this situation: two avatars of Don Quixote, one of American nationality and the other Franco-British, one despite a lingering cancer and the other despite the after-effects of several physical assaults, we both persisted in fighting for the most ungrateful of causes, that of historical revisionism, as if death were not closely – very closely – lying in wait for us.

At the very moment that I'm writing these lines, I find myself suddenly forced to interrupt this evocation of my dear friend Bradley Smith. I'm sorry about this. My intention was to show the degree to which our respective destinies, so different from one another, were nonetheless called upon to join together in the same struggle. Today revisionism has won that struggle completely on the historical and scientific level while, as concerns our arguments' diffusion in the general public, **thanks in particular to Bradley Smith**, the spread of revisionism carries on scoring points despite the deafening holocaustic drumming everywhere, and notwithstanding police and judicial repression in many countries.

But I cannot take leave of my reader without offering at least an idea of what managed to unite, from 1979 to 2016, Bradley Smith and Robert Faurisson, "Two true friends", Jean

de La Fontaine would have said. The first reference below is for a text summarising an interview of Robert Faurisson by Bradley Smith, and the second is for Robert Faurisson's foreword of a book by Bradley Smith. The third is for a description of revisionism's total victory on the historical and scientific level.

See you soon, dear Bradley!

http://goo.gl/qxzf4U
http://goo.gl/MRpGdY
http://goo.gl/Krm4qq

February 19, 2016

Remembering Bradley Smith

by Mark Weber

Bradley Smith's life was a varied and colorful one. But he is best remembered for his courageous, steadfast battle of more than 30 years to promote public awareness of the Holocaust issue. In spite of privation, relentless smears and many setbacks, he persisted in this daunting struggle with exemplary dedication, calmly confident of ultimate victory and vindication. In his personal life as well, he endured poverty, recurring illnesses and many disappointments with buoyant stoicism.

His unflagging devotion to the principle of intellectual freedom was not just rhetorical. During the early 1960s, he was arrested, jailed and prosecuted for selling Henry Miller's Tropic of Cancer from his book store on Hollywood Boulevard in Los Angeles. (The book was banned in the U.S. at the time.)

Bradley and I worked together most closely in the years just after the founding in 1987 of the Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust (CODOH), which was dedicated to defending free speech and free inquiry on the Holocaust issue, to encouraging greater public access to revisionist scholarship, and to promoting awareness of the controversy regarding the Holocaust story.

Through his efforts, which included hundreds of radio and television appearances, millions of Americans learned for the first time about Holocaust revisionism and the scholarly debate on this taboo-encrusted chapter of history. Bradley's nationwide campaign to place full-page advertisements calling for open debate on the Holocaust issue in student newspapers distributed at colleges and universities provoked furious debate that, on some campuses, resulted in physical attacks, bitter resignations, boycotts and threats of law suits.

The Anti-Defamation League and the Simon Wiesenthal Center, along with other powerful Jewish-Zionist groups, devoted considerable money and effort to countering Bradley's modestly funded campaign. The ADL called him as one of America's "Ten Top Extremists," and published a booklet, distributed to student newspapers around the country, attacking Bradley and warning against his supposedly dangerous campaign. On one occasion ADL officials and staff members flew to a campus to cajole and pressure student editors there into rejecting his ad.

Bradley's effectiveness was due in large measure to his obvious sincerity and earnestness, which came across well in television appearances, campus talks and broadcast interviews. Unable to plausibly portray him as a "hater," "neo-Nazi," or "white supremacist," Jewish-Zionist groups and their allies in the media attacked him with a barrage of smears and lies, which he calmly accepted as an inevitable "part of the job."

In 1986 Bradley wrote about the Holocaust claims of Mel Mermelstein, a California businessman who had been a prisoner in the Auschwitz camp complex during World War II. He critically reviewed Mermelstein's incredible claims in an item published in the IHR Newsletter, and referred to the businessman as a "demonstrable fraud," a "vainglorious prevaricator," and a "false-tale spinner." Mermelstein responded with an $11 million suit for defamation (libel). On Sept. 19, 1991, Mermelstein was obliged to drop what remained of his suit after a Los Angeles Superior Court judge dismissed a substantial portion of it. Although it ended in a clear victory for Bradley (and the IHR), coverage of this important legal battle predictably received almost no coverage in the mainstream media.

What drove this incorrigible idealist and modern-day Don Quixote? "Simply put," he once explained, "I do not believe in thought crimes, in taboos against intellectual freedom. I do not believe it is thought crime to express skepticism about the 'gas chamber' stories."

Losing a Wise Friend

by Germar Rudolf

I met Bradley the first time in September 1999 during David Irving's Real History Conference in Cincinnati, where we both presented papers to Irving's audience. I did not interact much with him during that conference. That changed, however, after I had to leave England in a hurry just two months later due to a veritable manhunt for me initiated by the British media. I came to the U.S. in an attempt to find a safe haven there, but those plans weren't panning out as hoped. I've described my failed attempts at getting some kind of permission to remain in the U.S. elsewhere (goo.gl/y0yFxc). What matters here is that I ended up having to leave the U.S., which is how Bradley got involved again. In February and then again in May 2000 I stayed at Bradley's home in Baja California for a number of days each time. I was (understandably) depressed back then, and Bradley tried hard to lift me up. When another three months of tourist visa time was about to expire in August, I decided that this in-and-out of Mexico won't work much longer, so I arranged with Bradley to actually move to his neighborhood. I lived next door to Bradley in a small rented house between late July and mid-October of 2000. During the day I worked for my little revisionist outlet, but when it was dinner time, Bradley's wife Irene insisted that I come over and have dinner with them. After dinner I stayed, and Bradley and I talked. That's when Bradley became a close friend of mine.

We realized that our outlooks on things were rather similar. For instance, neither of us was ever interested in riches, in social status or in gaining power and influence. We both were looking for some way of dedicating our lives to some worthwhile idealistic cause. He tried to find glory and meaning in the army, serving in Korea and reporting from Vietnam during that country's war. He tried being a deputy sheriff, and he even tried bull-fighting, of all things. But the real bull fight, so to speak, the one he fought for the rest of his life, he entered only at the age of 49.

Realizing our similar outlook on life, we started doing revisionist projects together, for instance by interlinking our two websites and indexing all papers (I even announced that in my German journal in an ad, see at the bottom of this article: goo.gl/gJvy66). I left my Mexican abode again in mid-October 2000, returning to the States in order to apply for political asylum.

This, too, was a doomed attempt, but it took five years before the U.S. authorities finally arrested me in November 2005 and deport me back to Germany, where I was duly incarcerated and prosecuted for my offensive scientific (revisionist) views. Again, this is not the place to discuss this in detail. The reader can find out about that elsewhere (goo.gl/N4HGTK).

However, I had married a U.S. citizen in the meantime, and in the long run that was my magic bullet to finally get permanent legal residence in the States (legalese for a "green card"). But the U.S. government wasn't willingly granting me that permission. Quite to the contrary. More than a year after my release from the German prison system, and I still had made no headway. Hoping that this might change soon, I decided to wait right across the border – in Rosarito, Mexico, in Bradley's home. So in September of 2010, Bradley and his wife once more received me with open arms and allowed me to stay at their home until my immigration case was finally resolved. But the weeks of waiting turned into months. At the end it took 10 months, until July 2011, to finally obtain that coveted immigrant visa. Seven of these ten months I spent with Bradley and his family. During that time I had little else to do but to assist Bradley in what he was doing, in participating in the Smith family life, and in talking to Bradley.

Bradley's legacy is monumental. Among revisionists, there are few who have achieved as much as he has. Ernst Zündel comes to mind, whose ingeniously fought trials triggered a landslide of worldwide attention and interest in Holocaust revisionism. Next Robert Faurisson, who was the grand strategist and prime expert advisor on Zündel's defense team. He almost single-handedly made his own nation listen to the revisionist message, in spite of all establishment attempts to silence him. And of course Willis Carto, who between the late 1970s and the early 1990s gave fledgling Holocaust revisionism massive organizational and financial support.

Ever since Bradley got involved

in revisionism, his mission was to spread the message to U.S. campuses and the mass media. His initial success was staggering, as he caught the enemies of free speech with their shields down and on their wrong foot. They smartened up to him eventually, but Bradley sought and always somehow found gaps in their system of censorship to break through the wall of silence anyway. And he did so until his very last breath.

How did he do it? A man of little formal education and basically no financial means, how did he manage to stand up against the million-, nah, billion-dollar Holocaust Industry which could easily out-scream and out-censor him?

I think a big part in the picture is his personality. He was a gentle and kind person, always respectful and willing to help; he gave everyone the benefit of the doubt; he did not judge, but he gently, and often with lots of humor, gave friendly advice. If you met or spoke to him personally, you couldn't possibly be mad at him or hold any grudges, no matter how much his opinions might differ from yours. He was, in his own way, disarmingly charming. Whenever he appeared in public or was confronted face-to-face by his opponents, this personality shone through and made it difficult to call him names. He simply didn't fit the prejudice which the mainstream media like to spread about us revisionists.

Was he in it for the money? Actually, the opposite is probably true. He sacrificed his comfortable life in southern California and had to move to Mexico because he couldn't afford living in the U.S. anymore, and during all his years of revisionist engagement, he struggled to make ends meet. As we revisionists know, there is no money in revisionism, only hardship and ostracism.

Was he faking his fight for censorship just to force his view upon others? Well, already in the 1960s he went to jail for his struggle for free speech when selling Henry Miller's then-banned *Tropic of Cancer* (goo.gl/jWHXyQ) in his bookstore. So he has the history to prove that he has always been in it for the mere ideal.

Was he in it for hating the Jews (e.g., Henry Miller)? Bradley's first wife was Jewish, and in those years living among and socializing with Jews was his daily bread. Later on, that made the more anti-Semitically inclined among his potential supporters suspicious, but the enemies of free speech could not justifiably call him an anti-Semite – although they still tried.

Was he in it for white supremacism? Bradley married an indigenous Mexican, which the more racially inclined among his potential supporters disliked, but his detractors had a hard time calling him a racist.

And so the list goes on. Bradley didn't fit the mainstream's clichés, and that's another reason why he was so successful. People outside the revisionist community, the ones Bradley was most interested in talking to, were willing to listen because of him. They were willing to help because of him. They were willing to change their minds because of him.

Another aspect of his success was his creative chaos. I have always tried to properly organize my work and also my workplace, and having been in Brad's office for seven months, I eventually couldn't take it anymore and tried getting things a little bit organized there as well. It didn't work. Bradley was willing to try, but he would always resort to the way he was used to doing things. To his credit, I must say that it seems like this creative chaos never really impeded the effectiveness of his work. I have never heard people on the outside complaining about resources getting squandered because of a lack of organization. Maybe the truth is that he needed this chaos. His creativity to try new things at an instance's notice made his operation function and succeed to the degree it could. He didn't waste time organizing things through. He just did them. Had his operation grown considerably beyond the one or two office helpers he had on occasion, his way of doing things might have faltered, but truth is, things never got out of control. He spent his time not with organizing things through, but always with trying to find new ways of circumventing the walls of silence surrounding revisionism and the struggle for free speech.

Another contributing factor to Bradley's success, I might even say to his getting involved in revisionism in the first place, was his profound skepticism that there is something like "the truth" or "reality" which we can ever be certain of. I remember sitting in Brad's office one of those long, agonizing days of waiting for news from the U.S. immigration services. For the first time I started reading and watching the material which the 9/11 Truth Movement had been putting out over the previous years during which I had been incarcerated. I ran into a scientific paper by a chemist on the massive amounts of nano-thermite found in the dust of the collapsed WTC Twin Towers. Up to that point I never fully bought into the theory that 9/11 was an inside job, but being myself a chemist, that analytical result swayed me.

It was a déjà-vu experience, because in 1989 I had had the very

same experience when reading about Leuchter's analytical findings on cyanide residues in the alleged gas chambers of Auschwitz. I got really excited about all this 9/11 stuff and was willing to once more throw myself into the battle. When I told this to Bradley, it took him only a few sentences to prick my balloon of illusions and let out all the hot air. How could I be sure of their findings? How could I be sure that there aren't other explanations? How could I be sure I could contribute anything to the 9/11 Truth Movement's struggle which they would value, or vice versa, which revisionists would cherish? Well, having a prominent Holocaust Denier in their midst would probably backfire for the 9/11 Truth Movement big time, I figured, so I changed my mind. We had many discussions where he made me see that I hadn't considered this or that perspective. He never tried hard to change my mind, because that's not how Bradley worked. He merely threw in his caveats, his humble opinion, inviting it to be considered. And this was so effective. I can at times be quite opinionated, but Bradley had the means to soften me and open up my mind. He worked like a mind relaxative on people.

Even when it comes to revisionist findings, Bradley had a very skeptical attitude. He was fairly sure that we revisionists were right in general, but when it came to the details, he wasn't sure. He wasn't even interested in finding out. The territory was too shifty, too unsteady. New findings would constantly move the goal posts in that game of trying to "hit the truth," and he wasn't interested in playing that game. He was interested, ironically, in opposing the institutionalization and enforcement of "Truths" such as the Holocaust in its authorized edition.

Where did his skepticism that "the truth" is knowable come from? He had not studied philosophy in general or epistemology in particular to have familiarized himself with the theories of humanity's best thinkers as to why we can never be absolutely certain about "the ultimate truth" of anything. I think his approach was rather different, and very personal.

In a recent article (goo.gl/VyX-vEn) he described briefly his humorous exchange he had with a psychiatrist about some of the odd experiences he had throughout his life, some of which he had described in his book *A Personal History of Moral Decay*. While I stayed with him, he told me several more of these episodes. A favorite story was when one of these days he saw a mouse floating in midair through his office. He knew it couldn't be true, but he was quite fascinated by the sight. "There's phenomena, but no symptom," as his psychiatrist put it. Now, I could put a label on it, but I won't because I'm not an expert, and I think any label primarily triggers prejudices rather than understanding.

Our brains are miraculous organs. During sleep they create an illusionary world full of at times quite realistic sights, smells, sounds and feelings, called dreams, while during wakefulness they confine themselves to receiving information through our senses and interpreting them as best as they can (which is frequently quite bad, by the way). At least that's the way it should be. For some of us, that strict separation between sleep's active illusions and wakefulness's passive perception of reality doesn't hold. The brain can create illusions at any time, not merely during sleep. For most of us this rarely ever happens, and if it does, it is so minor that we might not even notice it, or dismiss it as a quirk.

Bradley was different. Throughout his adult life, Bradley's brain was on rare occasion playing peculiar tricks on him. They never were intrusive or frequent in such a way as to impede his life, but they made him always skeptical about whether his perceptions were real or not. He never trusted his own brain. This showed even in the way he often talked about his own brain doing peculiar things, making him think and do this and that. Bradley didn't need to study philosophy to know that our brains are incapable of reliable perceiving reality. He knew it because he lived it. And so, when he hit the proverbial brick wall of Holocaustian dogmas claiming to be the incontrovertible and undeniable truth, the inevitable happened.

"How can we be sure?"

We cannot. He could not. And so he set out to tell everyone that it's wrong to insist that we most certainly know the truth about "the Holocaust," and that it is wrong to force people to believe in the one and only "truth" about this event. The Holocaust orthodoxy's dogmatic attitude, backed by powerful lobby groups, by the Industry's big money, and by almost all governments of the world, the U.N. included, was the extreme opposite of everything his brain told him. So he just couldn't help it. He had to say it, he had to try to make the world understand that it's just not right to pretend certainty when there can be no such thing.

Knowing one's limits, also and especially one's limit to be able to "know," is one of the hallmarks of wisdom. Bradley was a wise man. And he was my best friend.

Libertarian Free Spirit Was Masterful Revisionist Writer and Activist

by Michael Hoffman

Bradley Reed Smith, a pioneer of revisionist history journalism, has died at the age of 86. I came to know Bradley when he worked for me when I served as assistant director of the Institute for Historical Review (IHR) in Torrance California in 1985. In addition to being a first-class writer, he was an extraordinary human being. I called him "Falstaff" for his girth, chin whiskers and sense of humor. He was a humble man of great courage.

It was years before I discovered that he had been a combat veteran of the Korean War, an ambulance driver in the Vietnam War and a former Los Angeles County Deputy Sheriff. I knew him as a libertarian playwright, ex-beatnik bookstore owner prosecuted for selling some off-color novel, and the first non-Right wing individual I encountered in revisionist ranks.

His newsletter, *Smith's Report*, originally founded and financed by Willis Carto, combined wit, satire and skeptical research on the alleged homicidal gas chamber operations of the Nazis. Together Bradley and I stormed the National Writer's Union Conference in New York City, demanding to know what the assembled cosmopolitan elitists were doing to protest the 1984 arson on the IHR which had destroyed its entire $400,000 stock of dissenting history books. The only writers who paid us any attention were a black author from South Africa and the late Alexander Cockburn. Otherwise we had a merry time fending off the spittle and death threats spewed at us by a gaggle of irate Zionists. It was great fun.

His best work was on America's college campuses, where he succeeded in placing numerous large advertisements in student newspapers questioning the Six Million mythos. His phone calls to student editors were so folksy and disarming that he managed to stiffen their resolve to resist a tidal wave of censorship pressure. He troubled the powers-that-be to such an extent that the *New York Times* entered the fray to condemn his activism. He also appeared on national television on the Phil Donahue program.

In spite of these achievements, like most revisionists he was chronically short of funding and due to these financial difficulties, Bradley, who was fluent in Spanish and married to a Mexican lady, was forced to relocate from California to a border town in Mexico just south of the California state line. He was comfortable in Mexico, where he had once been a bullfighter (!) and from his base there he continued to publish *Smith's Report* until last year, when German-American revisionist Germar Rudolf and his associates assumed responsibility for the publication as Bradley began to lose his battle with cancer.

Many highly active or prominent World War II revisionists are offered violence at some time or other and Bradley faced JDL thugs with intrepid defiance. I remember him rising at a public meeting to protest the removal of a revisionist college student. An ADL representative was present to advocate the student's expulsion and more than a few Los Angles area Zionist terrorists were present in the audience when Bradley rose to say that the ADL rep was "a horse's ass." The audience roared. Bradley got back to his car safely.

Someday, when our people recover their sanity, men like Bradley Smith will not have to die in poverty. Someday a statue will be erected to him in honor of his struggle for the First Amendment and truth for Germany. Until then, let us kindle his memory — and example.

Bradley in Baja

by Roberto Hernandez

There is a lot I can say about Bradley… and I can start with how I knew about him for years before I ever met him. About 20 years ago, a group of friends and I put together a weekly publication that later came to be one of the main weekly papers in our little town in Baja. The adventure lasted four years, then money became a problem and we had to let it go… In this weekly, we had a section dedicated to English speakers in town, which I had the chance of putting together with the help of local American writers

who were retired in Baja.

One day, one of our regular writers wrote about his WWII experience, he was 85 or so at the time and mentioned in his article something about the Holocaust. Well this article was responded with a letter to editor, from another writer in town, a revisionist named Bradley Smith… Some of my English-speaking writers warned me not publish Bradley's arguments which now I have forgotten and they also were the ones that mentioned the word *revisionist,* as if by itself it meant "do not publish this guy". He is not to be published.

As I say, I cannot remember the arguments in Bradley's letter directed to me and also referring to the article published in this English section of the paper but I remember it made sense to me to publish it. There was nothing ugly about. So I published for the first time a revisionist in a small-town newspaper twenty-some years ago without having a clue as to what I was getting myself into… Then came a response by our staff writer that addressed Bradley's letter and then Bradley's reply to it…by this time I had been threaten by one of our main writers that he would resign if I were to publish Bradley's response once again…I still did not understand what the fuss was all about..They were civilly discussing history and I could find nothing insulting in Bradley words… I was naïve, only 22, and also completely ignorant of the taboo surrounding the Holocaust.

Well, after thinking about it and consulting with our Spanish writers team on what to do, we -I mainly- decided that Bradley had the right to reply …so I did it again and I published Bradley once more…our main English writer did not quit and Bradley never wrote back again with his revisionist arguments. Months after that he sent me, with a common friend, a text, an anecdote in about 400 words that was just too delicious not to publish. I knew then I had a real writer on my hands.

Meeting "The Real Guy" years later

It was 2009, I was broke, recently divorced, my mother had just died months before all this so the entire world was against me, so I felt…I had a friend who was working for a guy I sort of had an idea of who that was but never had met, and I decided to go ask for a job at his home where he had his office. That was Bradley Smith. He was bald at the time and coming out of his first chemotherapy, but he look good and had and a friendly smile… luckily for me, he did need someone with computer skills, fluent English and I think it helped that I was a frustrated writer too.

Bradley the Revisionist Artist and The Campus Project

There are many ways to go on about who Bradley Smith was, what his legacy is and what role he played in the realm of revisionism. I think it is a must to see his artistic persona to understand who Bradley was. And *The Campus Project* as a unique and very American way to make his argument about Freedom of Speech. He was much more dedicated to Freedom of Speech than to revisionism itself. And much more interested in saying something about taboo and what it does to society and its institutions than in Krema I at Auschwitz. In part that was the artist in him, the writer: interested in people, feelings, habits, actions and reactions and all that constitutes a society. I guess deep down inside he was still that genuine libertarian and writer who discovered Robert Faurrison's arguments after one meeting in the late 70's.

I worked with him since the beginning of 2009, very closely, five to six days a week in a small office in what used to be his mommy's bedroom, as he would refer to it, and from there, we, once, for one day, shook Harvard University to its foundations, all over and across the international news agencies and there were many good stories later but... we would also work often in areas of gray where nothing would happen , maybe as Bradley would say it was just failure that was going on. And this was interesting too, failure… I could almost say that failure was another thing Bradley was attracted to. He used to say that he was too interested in "the process" of things and perhaps not so much in the result. But failure as a result I think was very interesting for him. His failure was the most interesting thing and he would often say that he had failed as a writer, this man who arguably is among the best writers of his generation.

Of course then there is the failure of the Campus Project, when the other side grew too big for us in our tiny office to be even able to compete against, but I will address the Campus Project in proper article…

Bradley was a true artist and a very kind human being, for his failure made him understand others' unsuccessful outcomes. But above all, for me, he was a true friend, never too perfect, never too demanding, just a true friend.

Bradley Smith, RIP

by Chip Smith

There's no chance I'll get this right. To begin with, I keep getting stuck on the thought of Barney Rosset reading Henry Miller for the first time. That's a bad start. I know just how it sounds.

Next, I think of such times when I've been asked about my favorite writers and how easily I've withheld the truth. It always seemed like too much to explain. Why cast a pall, when I can namecheck the usual suspects and move on? I might tell myself Henry Miller cuts near enough to the spirit of a friendly barstool chat. At least then we can talk, once again, about the trials – an easier conversation. Because I know there was a bookseller in California who stood up to illiberal forces even back then. His case is footnoted in the standard legal history, because *Tropic of Cancer* was a watershed in the law of obscenity in the United States. There were winners and losers, mostly forgotten, and then there was the change that came. The bookseller I have in mind – a Korean war veteran and a struggling writer himself – was one of the losers. He was prosecuted and convicted for selling a book. He lost everything in the court battles that followed. It hurt him. In time, he brushed it off. He got on with the work, the writing, the life.

Only it wouldn't be as simple as that, because this simple writer (the bookshop is closed) refused to stand down when the thought cops shifted their focus. When Norman Mailer was defending Henry Miller against the feminists, Bradley Smith stopped paying taxes to protest the bomb. And long after Miller's dirty books had been elevated to the modern canon, my recently departed friend held a Faurisson pamphlet in trembling hands. Such being the quotidian manner of fateful events, the writer would follow his muse into the outer darkness of a strange new enlightenment. We can argue endlessly about motives – just as we can meditate recursively on such questions that concern freedom and choice. Did Bradley have a choice? I don't know. I do know that his oft-revisited account of this life-changing moment belongs to the literature of abject humanity. Anyone who reads Bradley's words should know this much: his true subject was never the Holocaust, or even the gas chambers; his true subject was human understanding, or "right relationship," or "great question of belief."

The truth I withhold when I am asked a simple question is that I loved this man from the moment I read his first self-published memoir. I was in my early twenties then. I ordered *Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist* on a lark after reading about it in a Whole Earth publication devoted to "fringe" ideas. I wasn't sure what to expect, but I was soon captivated. After all these years, I still remember the feeling of pixilated intensity that carried over into my daily life routine. The book had an *afterburn*. I felt an almost desperate need to talk about it. It seemed important in a way I could scarcely begin to articulate. I was aware of how ridiculous this was, but I couldn't shake it. I felt as though I were guarding a terrible secret.

Given the emotive weight of the Holocaust story, it did occur to me that I might have fallen for a trick. I came to know better as I read more of Bradley's work over the years. I read his stories about the Mexican bull arena and the Korean battlefield. I read his stories about old lovers and old friends and childhood memories and dreams and visions and searing personal tragedy. I discovered prose animated by a relaxed buoyancy, an easy and intimate drift and pitch that perfectly captured the familiar thrum of the inner life. Yes, there are echoes of other voices in the early work. But Bradley soon found his own. The maddening irony is that when he dispatched that distinctive voice to narrate his confrontation with an implacable subject, Bradley gave up any chance of being taken seriously as the writer he was.

Never meet your heroes, said a fool. It was more than a decade ago that I contacted Bradley with the idea of publishing his work under my then fledgling imprint, Nine-Banded Books. He was only ever generous and gracious and he seemed genuinely – disarmingly – flattered by the attention. In time 9BB would release two of Bradley's books. The first was a novelization of his one-act play, *The Man Who Saw His Own Liver*. I like that one very much, though it is marred by the inclusion of my fatuous introduction. The second was Bradley's long-archived patchwork memoir, *A Personal History of Moral Decay*. It's one of my favorite books by one of my favorite writers. I suggest reading it against Henry Miller, just for kicks.

I met Bradley in person only once. I was with my wife in San Diego for a night and Bradley arranged to

drive up from "the other side." We got on like old friends. He gave me an inscribed copy of the original playbook for *The Man Who Saw His Own Liver*. After a round of beers at the hotel, the three of us made our way out into the drizzling rain and ducked into the first dark-lit restaurant we could find. I vaguely remember shop talk and small gossip. At some point I must have said something that prompted Bradley to tell a story about the time he had dinner with the writer Hubert Selby, Jr. It was a good story. There was a cadence in his telling that reminded me of his writing. At one point, he made a grand gesture and knocked over his nearly full glass of beer. The waitress met the scene with good humor. We laughed it off. I wish I could remember more.

My friend Bradley Reed Smith was a man of instinctive principle and uncommon decency. He was an adventurer, a raconteur, a tilter at windmills, a Zen aspirant, a dreamer, a lover, a worker, a soldier, a father, a husband, a prose poet, a romantic, a libertarian, a bullfighter, a fool. He was a great writer. The next time I'm asked that silly question, I'll know what to say.

Bradley Smith: In Memoriam

by Samuel Crowell

The first time I ever heard of Bradley Smith was about 30 years ago when he appeared on a radio talk show talking about how the history of the atrocities laid at the feet of the Nazis, and that includes the Holocaust, was probably inaccurate and historians and other intellectuals ought to be talking about it. As someone who had stumbled across the issue in my academic studies, I knew exactly what he was talking about. Skepticism about the Nuremberg Trial history was not uncommon, but it was unsaid to avoid any unpleasantness, and when the Nazi atrocities, and the Jewish catastrophe, were aligned with other contemporary atrocities and other contemporary catastrophes, even in articles penned by prominent professors, the editors of the usual academic journals would send back critiques that sputtered with denunciations, along with promises to resign if such an article were ever published. So much for the authority of refereed journals, for those who think academia cultivates dispassion, tolerance, or fairness.

But that's getting me off track. I heard Bradley speak, and I was a bit embarrassed, mostly because here was this guy who was making no pretense of being educated or expert, asking questions about one of the Great Traumas of the 20th Century, and no one was responding to him, no one with any credentials was saying, "Well, this part you are saying might be right, and this part might be wrong, and here's why …." What he was getting were a lot of phone calls from people offering to beat him up, to which he memorably responded, "I've got more hair on my ass than you have on your chest."

Many years later I came across Smith, again, this time when I heard that there was an attempt to shut down his website (www.codoh.com), and to ban his revisionist website, and all other revisionist websites, from the Internet. After that, I spoke to him fairly regularly for the next few years. Then, I lost touch with him. But two years ago, when I fell ill, one of the few emails I received while I was convalescing was from Bradley, giving me advice on how to improve my health. I will never forget that.

Bradley will always be associated with his decades-long campaign to bring the open discussion – by which he meant open and skeptical discussion – of the Holocaust to college campuses. To my mind, this campaign was, on the one hand, a fundamental success, but, on the other hand, a warning.

Before explaining what that means, I have to explain that, while Bradley campaigned relentlessly to get people to talk about the Holocaust more openly, he was no expert on the subject and really didn't care whether he was right or wrong. That is, he thought he was right, and his conviction grew as his repeated queries "Tell me where I am wrong on this" or "How do you respond to this argument" led, not to dialogue, but rather to vituperation and relentless accusations. But he didn't believe he couldn't be contradicted. He had found an aching tooth in our historical memory and couldn't stop poking at it. And he was right to do that. One might even say he had a duty to do that. Someone had to do it, and nobody else would.

Of course the college campus campaign never succeeded in the sense one might expect. Once in a while a college would place his advertisement to visit his website or read his materials, but the college newspaper would get hammered, pull the advertisement, and then offer profuse apologies. So in that

respect, Bradley's efforts were an abject failure.

Except. By advertising his views, and hosting a website that allowed contributors to say whatever they wanted to say, without attempting to direct them in one direction or another, he facilitated the research and publishing in the 1990's that ultimately led to the retreat of those who wanted to criminalize, in the U.S. and Britain, any open skepticism or even discussion about Nazi crimes. I am convinced that this is not a coincidence, and in retrospect I count this an important victory for Bradley.

It's worth keeping in mind what has happened in other countries that went down the road of criminalizing alternative historical interpretations. In France, the Fabius-Gayssot act was used repeatedly to club Holocaust revisionist Robert Faurisson over the head, but, later, the same principle was used to attack the Ottoman historian Bernard Lewis, finding him guilty of "Genocide denial" in the case of the Armenian destruction. After that, a newscaster who sought to debunk a shooting in the Gaza strip in 2000 (Muhammad al-Durrah) was also subjected to years of court proceedings, ultimately to lose, under the charge of "defamation." These spectacles make it clear that history is being viewed no longer as an objective or semi-objective field of study, but merely as a meretricious garment for political interests. But if the study of history is reduced to simple pandering, wherefore the nobility of historical study?

Demands for criminalizing revisionism are rare in the English speaking world nowadays, but those demands have been replaced by others, to be enforced, not so much by laws, as by social ostracism, as the writer Matt Forney has observed. Once, Bradley Smith wanted to post a little advertisement, and it was denounced because it caused pain to interested parties. Nowadays, speakers, no matter how august, will be disinvited from our campuses if they should offend any group, or at least, the group that throws the largest tantrum, innocuous emails about Halloween costumes can lead to major confrontations, accusations of sexual assault can lead to violent demonstrations, even in the absence of any facts, guidelines are written for college campuses meant to police the speech of academicians so that they do no subject anyone to the dreaded pinpricks of microaggressions, and colleges and universities are being told to establish safe spaces for students who may be traumatized by the actual existence of contrary opinions about anything. And all of these things are everyday occurrences at our most elite institutions of higher learning. Those who took pleasure in suppressing Smith can now see the wages of their sin of pride. Bradley's initial gestures were a challenge, and a challenge that was not met.

Personally, Bradley was nothing like the Satanic figure some painted of him. He was talkative, funny, more likely to reference Omar Khayyam, Lao Tse, or Krishnamurti than historians. He was a warm natural guy, a lower case beatnik with a more conventional life trajectory but the same exploratory, stubborn, and questing demeanor. He's gone now. But the offbeat goes on.

I am saddened to hear about the death of Bradley Smith: I figure it must have been around his birthday, since I remember he was an Aquarian with all of the garrulousness of that breed. I suppose his death will go largely unremarked, and that his life, if mentioned at all, will be disparaged, in the wider world. But to me, he came across as a Socratic gadfly.

My Memory of Bradley Smith

by Michael Santomauro

Bradley Smith will always be remembered as a man of integrity, worthy of the highest form of love—TRUST.

I would spend 1-3 hours of intense phone conversations with him; the last time I spoke to him was last month in January and I wanted to wish him an early happy birthday the day before his death on his 86th birthday. I could not because I had a bad Internet connection with my iPhone—Bradley forgive me.

Last month's January phone call was the shortest phone conversation we ever had. He felt weak—but his mind and wit were still sharp. Bradley, you were a man with tremendous guts and intelligence.

Bradley Smith was blessed with extra abilities. He was in touch with your sense of intuition or compassion able to see things others can't or create projects others don't dream of. Bradley, you did it with class.

I told him in my last phone call with him something I never told him

before. That he was the first revisionist I ever heard on the airwaves,. It was late at night around midnight some time in the late 1980s I was lying on my futon in my New York City apartment in Manhattan; he was on the Barry Farber radio talk show. I told Bradley how I thought he was a kook questioning the Holocaust. He got humored by the story. Bradley, that is how I thought at the time.

But, the Jewish host of the show was receptive and fair to Bradley, which shocked my brain that the very ethnocentric Jew Barry Farber was open-minded to revisionism. I could not believe my ears how balanced Barry Farber was in interviewing him. Bradley, after the show I still thought you were a kook.

I continued to tell him, in my last phone call with him, that it was not till I got my first computer to navigate the World Wide Web, that I came across him again. That is when I was first exposed to serious Holocaust Revisionist literature. Bradley, because of your work on the Internet, you helped revolutionize my world.

I met Bradley in the year 2000, at an IHR conference. He inspired me, with confidence, to be a blogger on the World Wide Web. Bradley, thank you for teaching me not to compromise my integrity for anyone or anything.

Bradley, my last words to you, if there's a heaven, God will think you are a kook, but only someone of your caliber will make God a Holocaust Revisionist.

Thank you for letting me ride on your coat-tails while you were on earth, with the dozens of hours of the some of the most important conversations I've ever had.

Life will not be the same without you. I love you. Thank you for the memories. Your spirit is in me to continue blogging "inconvenient truths."

Rest in peace!

Revisionist Bradley R. Smith Has Passed Away

by Kyle Hunt

The famous revisionist Bradley R. Smith, who had been at this struggle for truth for over 35 years, is no longer with us. Germar Rudolf reports:

"A short while ago we were informed that Bradley R. Smith passed away on this Thursday, February 18, 2016. We volunteers at CODOH mourn the passing of our Committee's founder. We will send out more details later. May he rest in peace."

Smith was born exactly 86 years before he died, on February 18th, 1930. He started down the difficult road of exposing the lies of the "Holocaust" in 1979 when handed Robert Faurisson's "The Problem with the Gas Chambers." In *Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist*, Smith's autobiographical book, he wrote:

I felt stunned, as if Buck Rogers had somehow come down from the 21st century and zapped me with a beam from his ray gun.

Smith quickly absorbed the revisionist research and dedicated his life to getting the truth out. In the 1980s it was through his *Prima Facie* newsletter and his collaboration with the Institute for Historical Review. In the late 80s Bradley founded the Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust (CODOH) and started releasing *The Smith Report* about all of his activities. CODOH was one of the first revisionist organizations to take full advantage of the internet, starting in the early 1990s and continuing to the present day.

Falshpoint Interview with Bradely Smith, youtu.be/KSo1Dh4kE2U

Also in the early 1990s Smith started purchasing full page advertisements in college newspapers around the country, laying out the revisionist argument and calling for an open debate. These ads would run in over 350 newspapers over the next decade, causing quite an uproar in the Jewish press.

ADL official trying to stop debates on Holocaust ads before they start

Holocaust revisionist dilemma

Holocaust ad prompts debate

Holocaust ad stirring up campuses

Questions murder of Jews

Holocaust Denial Update:
Bradley Smith Targets More Colleges, Turns His Sights on High Schools, Too

Revisionists gather steam

Holocaust ad in UM paper costs $2 million donation

■ PRESS

Debating the Holocaust

Those who deny the Nazi atrocities are finding a platform in college newspapers and raising a First Amendment ruckus

Holocaust revisionism at Queens College

Holocaust revisionist ad runs

University of Maryland student newspaper to blame

U.S. Catholic, Jewish Leaders Decry Holocaust Revisionists

Brandeis Is in Uproar Over Paper's Holocaust Ad

Smith's campaign was reported in *The New York Times*, *Time*, *The Washington Post*, and *The LA Times*, amongst many other popular periodicals. He aired his views on over 400 radio broadcasts and appeared with David Cole on the Phil Donahue Show. In December 2006, Smith gave a speech to an international audience at the Tehran Holocaust Conference.

It is difficult to briefly encapsulate Bradley Smith's decades of dedicated work, so I encourage you to check out the CODOH website, read his Metapedia entry and check out the collected links to his work, and search through Youtube for his content.

A commenter at CODOH paid homage:

"He was a fine writer, a model of good-natured, skeptical common sense, an inspirational figure who led by example and whose greatest contribution, perhaps, was simply to show how ordinary and obvious and ultimately moral revisionism really is."

RIP

We Love You, Bradley!

Community Voices

Oh dear, a good person Mr. Smith seemed. His legacy will be that of a principal instigator to the total destruction of the despicable Industry lies. Today, as I write this, the fruits of his endeavours are clear to be seen. The types who feed off these black lies are being pushed into ever more drastic measures to keep their blood-libel in vogue. The cat surely is out the bag now though. It can only be considered an honour to have been playing a lead role in its ultimate demise. R.I.P. *Turpitz*

The work you have done, will live long long into the future. We will see this fight won, and your work will have played vital role. Rest easy now, you have worked so tirelessly. Thank you, *Rich Ladbrook*

Rest in peace Mr. Smith. I only corresponded with a handful of times but you were the epitome of cordiality and transparency. *Joe Gladney*

Thank you, Bradley, for your tireless efforts over many years. Your name is synonymous with fairness, free speech, open debate, and gentlemanly behavior. By following your interest and breaking through your social-approval barriers, you made your life matter. You, and the organization you founded, matter very, very much. Good job! *Carolyn Yeager*

These are very very sad news :'(He was a man of honour, who fought against the lies of our time and always stood strong to find out the truth. I really liked to read his Newsletters and can't believe I will never had the possibility to read a new on from him. R.I.P. Mr. Smith, I am sure you will have a good place in heaven right now. *Alois*

Though I never knew him personally, I have read a bit of his work. He was a activist for free speech and the founder of the largest revisionist hub on the internet. May he rest well knowing that he lived a accomplished life fighting the wicked goliath that sends waves of propagation far, spreading a message of falsity onto those not quite aware of it's thin stumps who have been jabbed and whacked at by the many knights of truth who have taken a gander at its over-imposing to the ignorant form. Bradley Smith was a most honorable revisionist indeed. May the light bathe the Earth in revelation to the smoke he and many others have helped to whisk away. *Esoteric Red*

Rest in peace, Bradley. *Haldan*

Soy un español lleno de tristeza por la noticia, y también lleno de agradecimiento por tódo lo que ha hecho Bradley R. Smith por defender la verdad y la libertad en el mundo y por tódo lo que hacen, y deseo que sigan haciendo, sus colaboradores. *Gabriel*

Smith did yeoman work for revisionism. Unfortunately his holocaust forum has been taken over by numbskull moderators who repeatedly censor divergent revisionist views. So honor his life work but beware of CODOH. *Caryn Goddard*

I knew Brad for 30 years. We disagreed on this and that, but he was an admirable one-of-a-kind original of the old freethinker breed. I think he was the first person who ever breathed the word 'multiculturalism' to me during a conversation. (1993, I believe, at The Spaghetti Factory in downtown San Diego.) *margot darby*

Very sad news. He was the loveliest man. *Astraea Shaw*

Such a sad loss. Long may he be remembered. Lest we forget. Reverend Cailen Cambeul, P.M.E. Church of Creativity. *Reverend Cailen Cambeul* (http://creativityalliance.com/)

Awww... I miss him. I wanted to do a video with him on The Brian Ruhe Show. Bradley will have a well deserved happy rebirth for his brave and long efforts carry the torch. *brian@brianruhe.ca* (http://thule-society.com/)

Hi Germar, It was a great shock when I read your notice of Bradley's passing. He was a great man who advanced his ideas without a drop of prejudice or hate in them, He was fearless and took the fight right to the door of the non believers. He kept up this fight with virtually no money and despite the difficulties that were put in his way, he fought on regardless. I met Bradley many years ago at a meeting organized by David Irving and we became good friends over the years. I shall miss him a great deal. Please pass my condolences to his family, whom he loved more than life. *Paul Fritz-Nemeth Sr.*

You did your part, honorable Lord Smith, you opened many minds who now think, instead believe. You are a special part of Dasein. The True is prevailing although many of its enemies work hard to deceive it, and soon Holocaust will be just to be re-

membered as a Horrible Myth, and we the Goym its real victims. You are on us and we all shall continue to pursue the True for the sake of humanity and universe, and build a better world. *Dino Vettri*

He was recently interviewed by Jim Rizoli, here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iAknw5pqOwY Bradley always came across as a truth seeker who modestly downplayed his very significant contributions to the revisionist movement. Definitely, one of a kind. RIP Bradley Smith. *katana* (http://katana17.wordpress.com/)

A terrible loss for revisionism. His work was inspirational for me personally, and gave me a lot of faith in the human spirit. The only blemish is what he allows to take place on the CODOH forum, where the owner suppresses to stroke their ego. But I guess we all cannot be perfect. RIP, dear Bradley. You did well. *Paul Johnson*

Everyone who values free speech should carry a heavy heart. Bradley was a personal friend and I am particularly saddened. Quite the man. Will see him in Valhalla. *Hannover* (http://forum.codoh.com/)

Very sad news, RIP Bradley, thank you for working so hard on Codoh, we all appreciated your fine work my friend. *Lesley*

Thank you dear Sir for your efforts, your struggle for mankind. May you rest in peace with your forefathers. I hope that I can meet you one day, to shake your hand. Kindest regards, *Lasse Karagiannis* (https://direktdemokratihalmstad.wordpress.com/)

Great lost for us all... May all God receive him. Rest in peace, thanks for all, great Brad. *Sergio Pausic*

I knew him not, but I loved him. A blessed sleep. *Andrea*

Bradley had an inspiring love of truth. I was gripped by his book *Break His Bones*, and buoyed that he was never broken. I always hoped to meet him, living only 50 miles away. He was reticent. I satisfied myself with his wit and zealous words. But I'll hope to see him on the Other Side. I have to believe he was familiar with the place since he spent so much time on Earth in its service. Truly, a legend is fallen. *Bruce Leichty*

Good-by Bradley: So sad your battle with cancer did not go as well as your battle with this world's greatest lie. I learned so much from your monthly letters. Those on the side of truth will miss you. I'll always remember our 1st meeting at PDX airport. *David Westerlund*

My deepest sympathy to friends and family of Bradley Smith. I was blessed to have been able to be a part of his interview with Jim Rizoli in December. I knew he wasn't well, and I know Bradley knew he wasn't well, thus spurring him on to connect with Jim and me for his interview. I presently am editing it now for further publication and dissemination. I am grateful for having gotten to know him a little better through the interview and will miss him. Condolences. *Diane King*

Bradley was the best of men and a true free speech advocate. He did so much for the revisionist movement with meagre funds. We will miss you so much Bradley. To Irene and her children, condolences and love. *Lynda and John*

We who follow his legacy, let us sacrifice like him. *Blago*

Rest in peace Bradley and please know that you will not be forgotten. Your work goes on and dedicated CODOH people will make sure that truth will prevail. You will be missed. *Ed Baker*

It hits me like a ton of bricks. I met him once way back but helped him recording all his radio interviews on DVD. I am proud that I got him to try posting comments on YouTube, get more involved on the internet. I will miss him very much. *D GUDGEL* (http://seniorobserver.blogspot.comm/)

Dear Irene, dear Paloma, Bradley was one of the kindest persons I ever met. He was a true idealist and a fundamentally decent man who will not be forgotten. I will always remember my visit to your home in spring 2000. Please accept my heartfelt condolences. I trust we will meet again some day in the future. Your friend *Jürgen Graf and his wife Olga*

We never met Bradley, but the internet waves kept me informed about your work which I greatly admired. Thanks for everything you sent. We are all in the queue. Rest in peace. *John Erasmus* – South Africa

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RIP Mr Smith. We are forever indebted to the hard work you have done in search of the truth. Condolences to all family and friends. A true legend of modern day has passed. RIP. *UK Aryan*

Anyone who had the priviledge of having met Bradley R. Smith, knows that he was a kind, courageous man and the best of friends. So long "Baby", it was great in Theran! XXX MH2 and "Mommy." *Italo VERNAZZA*

I'm really sorry for the loss of Mr. R. Smith. He was one of the most active revisionists till today that I've heard from. I wasn't lucky enough to meet him personally, but I'm sure he was a wonderful person, as well as a

very hard worker. From Spain I read his fantastic reports every month. We have lost a veteran truth seeker. Hope CODOH continues the legacy of their founder Mr. R. Smith. Neither prison nor death will stop truth. The best way to keep the memory of Mr. R Smith in my opinion is to fight even harder for the cause he dedicated himself. Strength & Victory! May R. Smith rest in peace. *Rafael*

I extend my deep sympathies to Mr. Smith's family and friends. I am new to revisionist history and have found him to be an impeccable guide. May Bradley Smith rest in peace, joy, love, and light. *Juanita V. Miller*

Thank you for all your efforts to safeguard free speech and for your wonderful books! *Peter*

With great sadness do we hear of the passing of Bradley Smith. He was a true Patriot who spent his live fighting for the Truth. May his work continue on. *Elisabeth Carto* (http://barnereview.org/)

Bradley's aversion to taboos and limits on free expression ran deep, but he nonetheless always fought them with civility, humility, and good humor. In a world where there is so much mindless adherence to taboos, he was a breath of fresh mountain air after the smog of a congested city. Bradley belongs in the First Amendment Hall of Fame. If there is a heaven, Bradley is probably up there organizing a free speech league, challenging the saints to live up to their ideals. *glen k allen*

I knew Bradley for these past 21 years. I always enjoyed his humor and good-nature. I will always smile thinking of his phone calls, with various birds and animals in the background. He had a way to brighten the room and bring a smile when people were down or saddened. While I will miss our talks, he will forever be remembered by those who knew him and called him friend. *Richard Widmann* (http://www.inconvenienthistory.com/)

I met Bradley Smith during the last IHR Conference held in Irvine, CA. in 2001. A mutual friend who was attending it brough Bradley to the apartment in Santa Ana I had been given by the art dept. at U.C. Fullerton where I was doing a residency program in ceramics. I was mildly curious about revisionism at that time and became more involved later. The more I learned about it the more respect I had for Bradley's fight against censorship. We corresponded by email and snail mail over the intervening years. I thought I'd pay him a visit in Baja one day, but time has run out on that idea. I liked it that Bradley had been a beatnik. That was my career choice in higschool so it was exciting for me to meet one who had remained a genuine outlaw living like "Pancho and Lefty" across the border Mexico. I wrote him that I'd miss his folksy issues of SMITH'S REPORT last Christmas when it was announced it was being taken over and going digital. I told him, too, he was no square which was tantamount to letting him know I loved him. See you later alligator. *Charles Krafft* (http://www.charleskrafft.com/)

I would like to express my condolences to the family in the death of Mr. Bradly Smith. May they in their sorrow remember that he made a great contribution to our society by promoting historical truth. I am sorry to see him leave our community of truth seekers. *Theresa W.* (http://www.germanvictims.com/)

RIP brother. A loss no greater to our cause can be conceived and you will be greatly missed. I for one shall miss your regular emails in my box and the unmistakable unique turn of phrase. I'm not a Godly mam but God bless you Sir. He has recalled one of his best. *Simon W Wilkes*

May this great man rest in peace. *Lasse Anckarman*

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un Uomo coraggioso, un guerriero della libertà di espressione... un Uomo che avrei voluto conoscere personalmente. Grazie Bradley per tutto quello che hai fatto. *Mirko Viola*

Very saddened to learn of Bradley Smith's passing. He stood up for truth in historical revision and in his own personal life. RIP. *Sean Murphy*

ONE FOR THE GIPPER I am working on an English translation of Carlo Mattogno's latest blockbuster. I work on it every day. Today, in memory of our fearless leader and EVERYONE's friend, Bradley Smith, I stayed up late and did an extra chapter. I will continue with renewed energy and determination for at least as long as I can retain the inspiring memory of our hero now lost to the ages. Maybe longer. *Jett Rucker*

A voice of quiet reason, and a sad loss. *Alexander Baron* (http://www.infotextmanuscripts.org/)

Thank you for your significant work on behalf of free speech, Mr Smith. Condolences to his nearest and dearest. May you rest in peace. *Ole Johansen*

The truth shall set us free. The seeds of truth have been planted for all to nourish and help to become fruitful. The pits of deception have also been given ground to work from. We

are the tenders and propagators of righteous disclosure. Rest In Peace Bradley R. Smith. *Truthy1*

The fact, that he was reviled and attacked by the „Media" is proof that he was right. *Atilla Levay*

Rest In Peace Mr. Smith! *Wahr-Sager*

I expect the old trooper Bradley Smith made his way out of this world with a lighter spirit if he believed Germar Rudolf was at or near the helm of the CODOH vessel. Mr. Bradley did all that he could in his honorable quest and deserves a rest though some may miss him much. *James*

RIP Bradley Smith, you were a breath of fresh air in a stagnant world. Bless you. *Richard Graham*

Hail Kinsman, I did not know you yet I admired you and your lone stand did not go unnoticed. The fight for truth go on. Thank you for your consistent effort - one day the truth will prevail, IT WILL! *Donar Thorson*

Here is my tribute to Bradley: SANDGRAIN

In memoriam: Bradley Smith

You have to imagine a grain of sand - Held in your palm, suddenly speaking - While all the others along the beach - Look the other way and keep very quiet.

To see eternity in a grain of sand - Is not as easily done as it can sound, - With all respect to William Blake, - That white-haired old prophet - Who would have understood Bradley Smith very well - And told him not to keep his trap shut!

Speaking truth is a dangerous occupation. - You can so easily be brought up before a Pilate - And given the whole treatment before execution, - While journalists keep a deathly silence - And celebrities grovel before the latest sophistry. - Nothing easier than to ridicule the prophets!

Bradley Smith is dead. A humble, cheerful, - Quizzical sort of chap who liked to cock his snook - At all sorts of hypocrites, spongers, bullies, liars. - He preferred the fresh air of speaking truth, - Letting the spirit blow where it would like wind, - And called on many a Nicodemus to be born anew.

He had a Mexican wife, a sense of humour also - Rather Mexican, you'd think. He was quirky, blunt - And challenging, a bit of an egocentric too; - But he spoke the needed truth when others quailed. - Just another of God's smiths, I feel; - But he put to shame the times-servers, lickspittles, - Craven camp followers, turncoats, brown noses, boors. - Salute him, for he rose above himself! *NIGEL JACKSON*, 25th February 2016

From Portugal, my condolences to Bradley Smith's family. Not knowing how exactly Thought could translate itself into words (as Smith would have put it), I once compared the indefatigable prof. Faurisson to a one man army that managed to trash enormously powerful ennemies against all odds, by the sheer power of ideas and the physical courage to pay the price of victory. In the same spirit, I would say Bradley Smith was the equivalent of a victorious one man guerrilla insurrection conducted on a shoestring and still spelling doom to the same formidable enemy in the name of the First Amendment to the US Constitution. He was a quintessential American hero to many all over the World and a great writer to those who were lucky enough to read him. He will be sorely missed. *ASMarques*

Bradley will always be just a thought away. His book "Break His Bones" remains an autographed treasure in my bookcase. Anyone who has ever heard Bradley talk about Debra Lipstadt with such humor will forever have a smile. We will always be with Bradley and Bradley will always be with us. Carry on, there is work to be done. *James Beardsley*

Sincere sympathy to his family and friends from Cape Town, South Africa. *Carol Hinrichsen*

Ein tapferer Kämpfer für die Wahrheit und für ein Volk, das im Begriff ist, sich aufzulösen. R.I.P. *Dietrich*

She was sitting at a corner table in the Mr. Chow restaurant in Beverly Hills with Billy Wilder, the famous director from the golden age of film. She was Audrey Young, related to Billy Wilder by marriage being his wife and related to Bradley Smith by blood being his first cousin. As always in Mr. Chow, there were show business notables there that night – Lawrence Bender, Quentin Tarantino's producer, Phyllis Diller and, according to my nephew, the actress in the Noxzema commercial popular at the time. What a coincidence, I thought, as I considered Bradley's familial connection to this crowd of cultural elites – himself a recognized moral reprobate, and them the supposed curators of our highest moral values. Was this just a freakish occurrence of the six degrees of separation theory or something else? In fact, another Bradley cousin married Raquel Welch, so maybe there was something in this family's blood that marked them for interesting lives. And Bradley's was definitely interesting with one perilous adventure after another as if he thrived on dangerous choices. We crossed paths in one of his earlier exploits when he jumped ship in Thailand and soon found him-

self with no money in Saigon. I was there at the same time as a new 2nd Lieutenant in the Army where we both frequented the Hotel Continental bar and might even have had an encounter. When I heard of his passing I began thinking about who we are going to get to play him in his biopic. The director would, of course, be Angelina Jolie who would be looking for her next Louis Zamperini. The film would, of course, be missing its moment of triumph in the third act where Bradley prevails over his tormentors. So who would we get to write it? I don't know whether Audrey was even aware of her cousin's subversive side. The only time they spoke was on the phone when a family estate needed to be settled. But I'm sure if Billy had known of his wife's connection he would have turned it into a great screenplay. *Hal Taylor*

When I began my extensive overseas trips, specifically Revisionist journeys, to locate individuals who had dared ask those difficult questions, I found in Rosarito, Mexico, Bradley Smith, who had caused grief all over the United States' universities by challenging them to holocaust debates. His placed advertisements in student papers achieved what tenured academics feared to do – initiate open debates on matters holocaust.

In 1997 my visit to the Smith Family's home revealed to me an atmosphere where a devout Catholic wife's dream was to see her husband deliver a sermon at their local community church. I don't know whether this ever happened but Bradley would have been an ideal choice for such a delicate task.

I say ideal because Bradley's mindset was that of the true Libertarian, a person without overt or covert motives – except that of upholding the principle of Natural Justice, i.e. giving an individual who is being gossiped about a right of reply.

In concrete terms this meant that those who made allegations about Germans and their collaborators having perpetrated unspeakable and unique crimes during World War Two, in particular against Jews in the form of exterminating them in homicidal gas chambers, should be challenged to offer physical proof that would substantiate such allegations.

A consequence of Bradley's stance, of course, is that once the holocaust taboo is broken, then this libertarian mindset would automatically move on and focus on the next declared taboo topic.

And so Bradley Smith's contribution to ensuring that a dynamic and fundamental democratic institution is forever present, perhaps globally, within tertiary institutions, remains a worthy ideal to embrace for anyone who values developing their discriminatory taste and thereby enabling civilizing values to flourish. After all, the act of discrimination is an act of critical thinking, which currently the discrimination industry is set on closing down. Until the end of his life Bradley stood firm against such closures, and Jim Rizoli's recent interview with Bradley attests to that: youtu.be/7ZGDR7DOWa0

I salute you, Bradley, for having given of your best at all times – there is no more a man, a husband, a father and grandfather can do! I know your family and Revisionists will miss your particular kind of sanity, and I hereby send my heartfelt condolence to your wife and family. May your soul now rest in peace. *Fredrick Töben*

So sorry to hear this news. Bradley was a true fighter for freedom and honesty who enlightened many about the way the Jews lied about World War II. *John Kaminski*

... and I just emailed Bradley earlier today to wish him a Happy 86th Birthday. May he rest in peace. Thank you once again Bradley for all that you did, I will miss you. *Mark R. Elsis*

What a great man! What a tragedy! But what a productive life he led in his campaign against Zionist lies and subversion, going fearlessly where angels fear to tread and inspiring others to follow. He will be long remembered and his teachings will endure. *Ian V. Macdonald*

I am very sorry to hear this, Germar Rudolf. I am a new subscriber but I appreciate people who stand for the truth. Please keep in touch. *Seana*

Violette ("Mommy") and I shall miss Bradley "Baby" Smith whom we met in 2006 during the great days of the Theran conference. He was a gentle man and a gentleman and his pen was as light and delicate on the paper as it was efficient in defending the access to the truth, and truth itself. Bradely was a courageous man... an ancient breed. Kindly pass on this message to his next of kin. *Marc-Henri Honegger*

God bless Bradley... *Stan Hess*

Sorry to hear that. He was a good man. He will be sadly missed. *Rebel of Oz*

So sorry to hear it! My birthday... Hope CODOH can carry on without him. *Randolph Waller*

So sorry, Irreplaceable. R.I.P A great fighter for truth. *Mike Walsh*

Thank you,we lost an admirable soldier in the honest honorable fight against ignorance. *Paul Hiscock*

BIG LOSS. – Glad you are there. *Jim Condit*

Doue d'e bardono! *Loïc Kervoas*

Que en paz descanse! *Pedro Bosch*

On the very day of his birthday??? I sent him my best wishes... *Yvonne*

Sad news indeed. The world needed Bradley Smith... still does. *Heinz Land*

I am utterly distraught at this sad news. *Jim McGrath*

Such very sad news and a great loss to us all. Please express my condolences to dear Bradley's family and friends. *Michèle Renouf*

We have all lost a original and novel historian. A real loss to all. *Peter Cookson*

I'm very sorry to hear this. Bradley Smith will be very much missed. *Joseph Giampa*

Stunning surprise. I thought he was doing very well. Please accept my condolences. *Kaukab Siddique*

A very sad day... *Jeff Tribe*

As many who met Bradley, I considered him a personal friend. Although I met him in Mexico a few times, I've never met Mrs. Smith. With many tears, *Dave Westerlund*

Mein aufrichtiges Beileid aus Leipzig. *Lukas Richter*

Very sad. I will sure miss him. *Ray Lang*

Really bad news... My thoughts go out to his family and friends. *ineptmod*

Goodbye guy, you always told the truth & helped so many of us know true history. CODOH made a big difference in my life & so many lives. *Gerald Spezio*

TOTALLY SADDENED! *Robert Schmidt*

My family and I mourn the passing of such a great and unforgettable man. R.I.P. Brad and thank you very much for everything you have done for us and for the whole world. *Gian Franco Spotti,* Soragna (Parma) Italy

Refusing to Look through Galileo's Telescope

by Ken Meyercord

As Galileo engaged in his examination of the solar system with the aid of a newly invented scientific instrument, the telescope, he must have known his heliocentric theory of the solar system, if accepted, would destroy many Christians' belief system. Was that the purpose of his investigations? We can never know for sure, but I don't think so. He simply wanted to arrive at the facts, to understand the world around him.

Nonetheless, should he have stopped his investigations, or at least kept quiet about his findings, so as not to shatter people's faith and thus cast aspersions on the Christian faith in general? The Church thought so and therefore brought him before the Inquisition. Hauled before the inquisitors, Galileo begged them to simply look through his telescope, to see what he had seen. They refused to do so. They were sure they had nothing to learn from such an exercise. They knew the nature of the solar system. They had learned it from the Bible.

Today we laugh at the smug arrogance and closed-mindedness of the Catholic hierarchy back then, but most people should look to their own refusal to "look through the telescope" with regard to a contemporary, potentially revelatory experience; namely, finding out what so-called Holocaust "deniers" have to say. While not on the scale of a shift from a geocentric to heliocentric solar system, concluding that there were no gas chambers would be so belief shattering as to cause some to wonder if the sun will indeed rise in the east come the morrow.

I had a personal experience in this regard recently when I hosted a talk entitled "Did the Holocaust Really Happen the Way We've Been Told: An Introduction to Holocaust 'Denial'" at a trendy, left-leaning watering-hole here in the nation's capital. I hoped for a turn-away crowd, assuming most people were aware that such a heresy is out there and knowing most people don't have a clue what the argument of the "deniers" is, or, worse, have grotesquely ignorant misconceptions. One person showed up for my talk. I had overestimated peoples' open-mindedness and intellectual curiosity. I should have taken to heart H.L. Mencken's observation that "No one … has ever lost money by underestimating the intelligence of the great masses of the plain people",[1] expanding it to include more than just the "plain" people.

In particular, I had overestimated a certain class of peoples' open-mindedness and intellectual curiosity: the antiwar crowd I hang around with. I thought they would be particularly open to listening to what the "deniers" had to say and susceptible to the heretical facts they presented, as the peaceniks had proven suf-

ficiently astute to pierce the veil of lies and distortions surrounding our many wars. I knew they had taken to heart another of Mencken's astute observations (goo.gl/GZ7v1m):

"The whole aim of practical politics is to keep the populace alarmed (and hence clamorous to be led to safety) by menacing it with an endless series of hobgoblins, all of them imaginary."

In other words, I thought they belonged to that "dangerous" class of individuals "able to think things out… without regard to the prevailing superstitions and taboos" who inevitably come to the conclusion that "the government he lives under is dishonest, insane and intolerable",[2] as Mencken also opined. Unafraid to seem unpatriotic to their flag-waving compatriots, these heretics, I thought, would be not only especially inclined to perceive the myths surrounding the propagandized Holocaust narrative but brave enough to expose the myths.

When will I grow up! The political cognoscenti may be even worse in this regard than the hoi polloi. Having gained a reputation as a Holocaust "denier" through a previous defamatory episode in my life which had landed me on the front page of the Metro section of the *Washington Post*, I was aware this was the case, but "hope springs eternal" (to quote an aphorist other than Mencken for a change).

I had too much faith in another class of people, as well. I had sent an announcement of my event to *Washington Jewish Week* and the magazine (which had initiated coverage of my earlier escapade) had graciously included it on their calendar. I expected, therefore, a vociferous crowd of angry Jews at the event and welcomed it. After all, they're the ones most directly involved, and I believe they are being as misled by their leadership as the rest of us are by ours.

I think the failure to have an accurate understanding of what happened during the Holocaust hangs over the Jews like a sword of Damocles. Such an understanding could have been attained in the early 1990s when revisionists were beginning to have some success in publicizing their views (two appeared on the *Phil Donahue Show*), but the Holocaust-denial laws adopted in Europe in the late 90s and the barrage of Holocaust movies churned out by Hollywood *ad nauseam* put an end to that. "Deniers" cannot get on even the outer fringe of television talk shows today.

This is dangerous. If bad things ever happen (e.g., our policy in the Middle East goes even farther south than it has) and the Gentiles, looking around for a scapegoat, rediscover the Jews (when have Gentiles ever held anything against the Jews?), the orthodox Holocaust story will be a treasure trove of condemnatory evidence. The phrase "lying Jew" will gain new currency and respectability. Nobel prize winner Elie Wiesel will be re-christened (metaphorically) Elie "The Weasel".

Best that things get straightened out now before this has a chance to happen. I welcomed heckling from Jews at my event because I think it would go a long way towards exonerating the Jews of propagating a myth (and they did in fact have lots of help from non-Jews) if it were the Jews themselves who led the way in straightening things out. As it is, of 15 million bright, inquisitive, perceptive Jews in the world, I know of only one, David Cole, who publicly questions the Holocaust story (and has paid a price for it; read his autobiographical *Republican Party Animal*). This does not redound to the credit of the Jews.

There was another disconcerting aspect of my recent public speaking engagement. Of the three people who showed support for my endeavor (one of whom constituted my audience), two clearly had something against the Jews, i.e., they thought Jews controlled the world (and not for the better!) or were striving to. This makes me question, like Galileo must have, whether it is a good thing to light a candle in the darkness or not. If shattering a near universally held worldview results in misuse by those who would plunge us into a different darkness, a darkness of potentially tragic consequences, should I facilitate it by striking a match?

In the end, I have decided to continue to speak what I believe to be the truth. "The truth shall make us free" (from another wise aphorist), so speak the truth, let the chips fall where they may, and all will come out well in the end. That's my belief, my faith. So, I will try to line up further speaking engagements (I've got an awesome, two-hour PowerPoint presentation I have so far shared with only one person). A synopsis, of sorts, of what I would say can be found here (1drv.ms/1nfH4x1), if you are willing to "look through the telescope"?

– See also "The Inalienable Right to Question History" (goo.gl/j0nEGF)

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1 "Notes On Journalism" in the *Chicago Sunday Tribune* (19 September 1926).

2 "Le Contrat Social", in *Prejudices*: Third Series (1922).

ADL: BoB's Rap "Flatline" Promotes "Holocaust Denial"

by Hadding Scott

On 26 January 2016, chart-topping Black rapper B.o.B. (real name Bobby Ray Simmons Jr.), who has had three top-ten hit recordings, caused serious worry to the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith by posting online a rap-video that: (1) alludes to Jewish power over the government of the United States, (2) declares that Adolf Hitler was not the greatest villain in world history, and (3) suggests that the listener become familiar with David Irving.

The ADL's press-release on the matter puts it this way:

"The Anti-Defamation League (ADL) is deeply troubled by lyrics in a new song released online by rapper B.o.B that invokes the anti-Semitic conspiracy theory of Jewish control of the U.S. government and promotes a notorious Holocaust denier by name."

The rapper's ditty, titled *Flatline*, advocates what B.o.B. calls "free thinking."

This is the part that bothers the ADL:

But before you try to curve it,
Do your research on David Irving;
Stalin was way worse than Hitler;
That's why the POTUS gotta wear a kippah.

The CEO of the ADL, Johnathan A. Greenblatt, said that it was "troubling that B.o.B seems to have given new life to the antisemitic conspiracy theory of Jewish control of the US government, while handing a free publicity gift to the notorious Holocaust denier, David Irving."

It is even claimed (e.g. by Menachem Rephun of JPUpdates) that the rap itself engages in "Holocaust denial."

The rap itself in fact does not say anything about whether or not Jews were gassed during the Second World War. It only implies that the importance of what Jews call the Holocaust has been exaggerated. The view that the rap itself represents "Holocaust denial" is an interpretation, based on the assumption that B.o.B. agrees with the ADL's rather distorted view that David Irving is the epitome of a "notorious Holocaust denier."

Irving rejects or "denies" only the claim that Jews were gassed at Auschwitz-Birkenau, and is thus, as Professor Faurisson calls him, a semi-revisionist, or in enemy terms, a semi-denier. Holocaustian propaganda, however, has made David Irving into the unwilling and inappropriate symbol of "Holocaust denial" in general.

Bobby Ray Simmons, Jr., better known by his stage name B.o.B, is an American recording artist and music producer from Decatur, Georgia.

Apart from the reference to Irving, the statement that Stalin was "worse than Hitler" would have been relatively commonplace and uncontroversial during the Cold War. Clear-thinking people who do not even question the Holocaust can still be heard from time to time saying that Stalin was worse than Hitler.

It is the lens of specifically Jewish interests, and the propaganda based on those interests, that gives special value to whatever number of Jewish deaths is alleged, thereby making Hitler worse than Stalin. It is not absolutely clear from the lyrics that B.o.B. is doing more than simply rejecting the exaggerated importance given to "the six million."

On the day of video's debut, David Irving was asked for his reaction by Myles Tanzer of *The Fader*, a magazine devoted to music-news. Irving told Tanzer that he had not heard about B.o.B. or the song.

"I would like to say I have the greatest respect for American rap singers, but can't quite get the words out," said Irving.

After perusing the lyrics, Irving said that he agreed with B.o.B.'s assessment that Stalin was worse than Hitler. "I think that Stalin is credited with 35,000,000 nicks on his bedpost, Hitler only 6,000,0000."

Irving also opined, "[B.o.B.] does not quite go along with what the media (and shortly, Hollywood) says about me, quite right."

In fact it is not at all clear from the lyrics what B.o.B. knows or believes about David Irving, beyond the vague notion that Irving is some kind of critic of the demonization of Adolf Hitler or of Jewish power, and that B.o.B agrees with whatever it is that he thinks David Irving represents.

B.o.B. may have simply assumed that Irving was the "notorious Holocaust denier" that the ADL always says he is. (It seems a doubtful assumption that rappers would fact-check their lyrics.)

Finally, Irving told Tanzer that he

"will now take a greater interest in American rap."

While free thinking is something that CODOH promotes, the rapper's "free thinking" takes an unfortunate turn when it implies that the Earth is a plane rather than a sphere. The Flat Earth Hypothesis is in fact the rap's main point. (It should be noted that the movement to revive belief in the flatness of the Earth originates in Biblical literalism. As a defense of religious belief against evidence and reason, Flat-Earthism therefore springs from a general tendency that is in this regard the opposite of revisionism.)

The references to Irving, Hitler, and Jewish power in "Flatline" serve as supporting evidence for a general contention that much is not as we are told. *Falsus in uno, falsus in omnibus*, is what B.o.B. means when he invokes the fact that Adolf Hitler has been unjustly treated in Jewish-dominated mainstream history. If they lie to us about Hitler, then they are probably lying about other things (and therefore, B.o.B. contends, the Earth might be flat). This means that for B.o.B. the point about Hitler and Jewish power is not a point that has to be proven, but a given.

Despite the flaws of B.o.B.'s presentation, it is a matter of some importance that a Black entertainer of some prominence is showing disrespect for the Holocaust, because of the privileged status that Blacks enjoy in public discourse. When Blacks in the United States espouse an opinion, the American left finds itself obliged not to dismiss that opinion too summarily, lest one appear racist.

The sense of a dilemma and the need to step lightly was evident in the tone and content of the reaction from the ADL's Greenblatt, whose statement includes the hope that B.o.B. might not have intended the lyrics to be "taken seriously."

Shamelessly exerting censorship, the ADL (in a press-release of 27 January) praised the quick removal of the "Flatline" video from Soundcloud, calling this a "positive first step to acknowledging a mistake here, but … not nearly enough."

In addition to suppression of the rap, ADL wants the rapper to recant: "We hope that B.o.B will find a way to communicate clearly to his fans that Holocaust denial is unacceptable and that he will apologize for invoking the age-old conspiracy theory about Jewish control of the government."

Presently, the video is back online and easily found. It does not seem that the ADL et al. are going to get their way in this matter. In fact, they have probably made the matter a lot worse for themselves by complaining about the rap and advertising that B.o.B's rap promotes somebody that ADL regards as a "notorious Holocaust denier," when the public might not otherwise have understood it that way or thought much about it.

B.o.B. does not seem to be in danger of being marginalized for his views. Black celebrity astrophysicist Neil deGrasse Tyson, who is attacked in the video, says that the incorrectness or objectionability of some of B.o.B.'s beliefs "doesn't mean we all can't still like your music."

– *The Algemeiner*, Jan 27, 2116 (goo.gl/JDHCAH)
– *The Jerusalem Post*, Jan 28, 2016 (goo.gl/Ips2iZ)
– *The Jewish Chronicle*, January 26, 2016 (goo.gl/oJm0wS)

Ted Nugent, Gun Control, Jews and Nazis

Ted Nugent notes prevalence of Jewish gun control advocates, then retreats into convoluted, Holocaust-invoking rhetoric

by Hadding Scott

Ted Nugent is a flamboyant rock'n'roll guitarist who had a number of hits in the 1970s and early 1980s, and has been on the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association since 1995. Sometimes Nugent appears on Republican-oriented talkshows (*e.g.* Hannity) to give his opinion, especially about the Second Amendment and related matters.

On Monday, 8 February 2016, Nugent shared on his personal Facebook page an image bearing the faces of twelve prominent Jews who advocate gun control, with a small Israeli flag accompanying each Jewish face, and a contemptuous description accompanying several. Nugent did not create the meme, which is several years old, but reposted it with his own comment:

"Know these punks. They hate freedom, they hate good over evil, they would deny us the basic human right to self defense & to KEEP & BEAR ARMS while many of them

have tax paid hired ARMED security! Know them well. Tell every1 you know how evil they are. Let us raise maximum hell to shut them down!" (Ted Nugent quoted by Alex Kaplan, *Media Matters*, 8 February 2016; goo.gl/N6EEcB)

The ADL and the Simon Wiesenthal Center let it be known that they were very upset that Nugent had called attention to the role of Jews in promoting gun control. Some of this reaction consisted in attempts to deny that Nugent's point was essentially true. The CEO of the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, Jonathan Greenblatt, declared that

"making the outrageous suggestion that Jews are behind gun control, is nothing short of conspiratorial anti-Semitism. Regardless of one's views on gun control, this kind of scapegoating of an entire religious group is completely unacceptable and completely divorced from reality." (Sarah Begley, *Time*, 8 February 2016; goo.gl/gp4uzs)

Rabbi Abraham Cooper of the Simon Wiesenthal Center pointed out that there were Jews on both sides of the gun issue (which has some truth in it, but ignores the fact that powerful Jews are overwhelmingly on one side of the issue) then complained:

"He owes our community an apology. He can start by removing the offensive graphic and if he won't, we urge Facebook to do it for him." (Abraham Cooper, Wiesenthal Center, 8 February 2016; goo.gl/fXlUTU)

Nugent's reaction to this criticism from organized Jewry was a mixture of self-justification and evasion.

It was not hard for Nugent to vindicate what he had said by documenting that organized Jewry, including the ADL, had been involved in promoting gun control. This is an obvious fact for anybody who cares to investigate it.

The evasion, however, consisted in Nugent's seemingly trying to immunize himself against being labeled anti-Semitic by saying that the Jewish proponents of gun control are somehow *the real Nazis*:

"What sort of racist prejudiced (piece of sh--) could possibly not know that Jews for gun control are nazis in disguise? "NEVER AGAIN!" Anyone? Anyone?? (Are you fu--king kidding me?)" (*New York Daily News*, 9 February 2016; goo.gl/Y9Oexo)

Theodore Anthony "Ted" Nugent is an American musician, singer, songwriter, hunter, and political activist.

And also by explaining what a great friend of the Jews he is, and what a great service his dad did for the Jews in the Second World War:

"The NEVER AGAIN battlecry was universally embraced by all good people who will make sure another Holocaust never happens again. Freaks have plummeted to whole new low. Plummet on punks. Plummet on. Meanwhile I adjust my yamika at my barmitzva playing my kosher guitar. My dad killed nazis & saved Jews in WWII. Eat me," he wrote. (*ibid.*)

The *Daily News* also reports that Nugent said that some of his best friends were Jewish. Nugent should realize that none of this is going to help him.

At 8:42PM on 8 February, Nugent posted a meme constructed around a famous photo from October 1944 that shows Jews being rounded up in Budapest with their hands raised, with an SS-man in the foreground (and a Hungarian officer to his left).

The text of the meme indicates no real comprehension of anything that happened before or during the Second World War, and an essentially superstitious attitude toward the subject. Above the meme Nugent put his own comment:

"Soulless sheep to slaughter. Not me."

Nugent is using the argument that taking guns away was a precursor to the Holocaust, and that another Holocaust somehow threatens us all.

This is a line of argument that a group called Jews for the Preservation of Firearms Ownership, formed in 1989, promulgated aggressively among right-wingers in the 1990s. Whereas the contention that private firearms ownership was a guarantee of freedom and a safeguard against tyranny was not new, JPFO's innovation was to represent the importance of gun rights as specifically a lesson of the Holocaust, and to induce others to do the same.

JPFO thereby offered right-wing gun enthusiasts a way to deflect accusations of anti-Semitism, and the prospect of battering the advocates of gun regulation with hysterical

comparisons to Hitler, which in the era of *Schindler's List* (1993) was a vicious attack indeed. Wayne LaPierre, Charleton Heston, Larry Pratt, and many others adopted JPFO's line at least to some extent. If you went to a gun show in the 1990s you were very likely to see some of JPFO's propaganda.

Back when I learned about the Holocaust in school, I remember thinking,
"How did Hitler get MILLIONS of people to follow along blindly and NOT fight back?"
Then I realized I am watching my fellow Americans take the same path.

It did not seem to occur to many people that making the imperative to avert another Holocaust into the main justification for the right to keep and bear arms might have a downside.

This gift from the JPFO to American gun enthusiasts was a kind of Trojan Horse. Anyone relying on this line of rhetoric, based on the Holocaust, is ipso facto obliged to affirm that the Holocaust is a real historical event that has not been exaggerated, neither in magnitude nor in importance. If the Holocaust ceases to be real or important, that argument for gun rights collapses. Therefore anyone questioning the Holocaust will not be welcome at all, where that kind of pro-gun argument is being used.

With this, JPFO accomplished an aim that many other Jewish organizations also would have liked to achieve but could not achieve: to create an inhibition against questioning the Holocaust among right-wingers. JPFO accomplished it through infiltration, by making the Holocaust part of right-wing rhetoric.

This infiltration was possible because American public discourse is generally very shortsighted, with much more emphasis on appearing to win an argument now, than on being correct over the long term.

In 1993 JPFO published *Gun Control: Gateway to Tyranny*, which featured the German gun law of 18 March 1938 along with an English translation. What was misleading about this book was the lack of historical context for the 1938 law.

In response to this propaganda, William Pierce compiled and published *Gun Control in Germany* in 1994 (goo.gl/rhJxWG). This booklet presents not only the 1938 law but the 1928 law that it superseded, and demonstrates that the law enacted under Hitler was less restrictive (at least for ethnic Germans), especially insofar as the requirement of a permit for owning rifles and shotguns was abolished. Under Adolf Hitler's government, gun ownership by German citizens was encouraged.

Dr. Pierce was as pro-gun as any of those people repeating JPFO's talking points. He just wanted them to stop making the pro-gun argument into a vehicle for Holocaust propaganda. He understood that belief in the Holocaust, and fixation on the Holocaust as a source of spurious moral lessons, had ramifications that were much more destructive, and also much more threatening to freedom, than any proposed gun law.

Ted Nugent's offending Facebook post

For one thing, Holocaust propaganda is an important reason why there is so much reluctance to criticize Jews. It should be stating the obvious, to say that anyone who tries to justify criticizing Jewish power by invoking and thus endorsing the Holocaust – as Ted Nugent has resorted to doing – is in the long run defeating himself, since it is the myth of the Holocaust that puts Jewish power largely beyond criticism.

French Revisionist Comedian Banned from China

by David Merlin

On January 28, 2016, French and Asian media reported that the French comedian with revisionist sympathies Dieudonné M'bala M'bala was arrested at Hong Kong airport after French and Israeli diplomatic interventions claiming that "his planned appearances [...] could have led to disorder and even violence if they went ahead." (see The Asia Times *of Jan 28, 2016,* goo.gl/voY8nP*;* CNN, goo.gl/OLlBoV*) M'bala M'bala was deported back to France as an "undesirable" by Chinese authorities. Here is CODOH's take on it:*

Letter to PEN

Suzanne Nossel, Executive Director PEN; snossel@pen.org
Karin Deutsch Karlekar, Director of Free Expression Programs; kdkarlekar@pen.org
Katy Glenn Bass, Deputy Director of Free Expression Programs; kglennbass@pen.org
Shreya Balhara, Free Expression Coordinator; shreya@pen.org

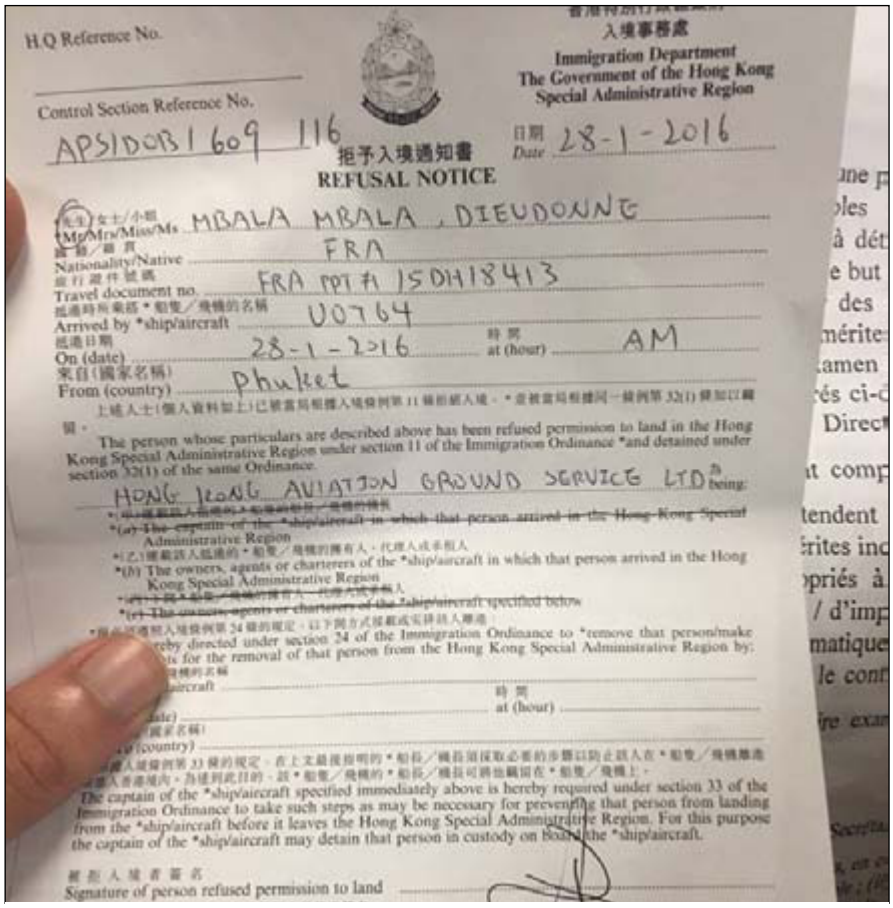
February 12, 2006

Dear PEN:

I am writing in response to Executive Director Nossel's recent letter regarding the release of reporter Jason Rezaian and poets Fatemeh Ekhtesari and Medhi Mousavi. Thank you for the good news! While escapes from theocratic regimes make good press and fundraising material, I am writing regarding a more pernicious threat to Freedom of Expression.

Examples of oppression

I am writing about the campaign against Revisionists. The following


H.Q Reference No.
Control Section Reference No.
APSIDOB1 609 116
Immigration Department
The Government of the Hong Kong Special Administrative Region
REFUSAL NOTICE
Date 28-1-2016
Mr/Mrs/Miss/Ms MBALA MBALA , DIEUDONNE
Nationality/Native FRA
Travel document no. FRA PDT AA 15DH18413
Arrived by *ship/aircraft UO764
On (date) 28-1-2016
at (hour) AM
From (country) Phuket
The person whose particulars are described above has been refused permission to land in the Hong Kong Special Administrative Region under section 11 of the Immigration Ordinance *and detained under section 32(1) of the same Ordinance.
HONG KONG AVIATION GROUND SERVICE LTD being:
Administrative Region
Kong Special Administrative Region
The captain of the *ship/aircraft specified immediately above is hereby required under section 33 of the Immigration Ordinance to take such steps as may be necessary for preventing that person from landing from the *ship/aircraft before it leaves the Hong Kong Special Administrative Region. For this purpose the captain of the *ship/aircraft may detain that person in custody on board the *ship/aircraft.
Signature of person refused permission to land

China's "Refusal Notice" for M'bala M'bala

are a few examples of governmental actions meant to deny Freedom of Expression to scholars and authors who do not fully believe in a governmentally mandated history:

– The two-month jail sentence imposed last year on French comedian and social critic Dieudonne M'gala M'bala, as well as a program of censorship and banning, with the the last event two weeks ago, *ie*. Mr. M'bala M'bala's expulsion from Hong Kong due to French pressure;
– The imposition of strict censorship on Facebook posts by German Federal Minister of Justice and Consumer Protection Heiko Maas;
– The 3-years jail sentence imposed on scholar and author David Irving.
– The 2½-years jail sentence imposed on scholar and author Germar Rudolf.
– The 15-months sentence and fine jail imposed on the Swiss teacher Jurgen Graf.
– The imprisonment for 15 months of writer and publisher Udo Walendy.
– The ten-months sentence jail imposed on 87-years-old Ursula Haverbeck.
– The 6-years sentence imposed on Wolfgang Fröhlich.

For other examples of imprisonment see here: goo.gl/TJCEsk

In addition authors and scholars have been subject to censorship, loss of jobs, and physical attacks. Amazingly many Western governments have criminalized any expression of disbelief in a government mandated history by fines and jail sentences, some of which can be up to twenty years. See here: goo.gl/A5JTUN

This campaign against a handful of scholars and writers has grown more fanatical and extreme in the last few years.

What is revisionism?

Since there is so much blatant misinformation and slander spread about Revisionists, I would like to quote CODOH founder, Bradley Smith:

"Although it is standard practice to defame Revisionists as 'anti-Semites who claim the Holocaust is just Jewish propaganda,' that is not what we at CODOH argue. Briefly, we believe that much of that history that we are taught today has been influenced by Soviet, British and American wartime propaganda which exaggerated and exploited real tragedies for propaganda purposes. This concerns not just Jews but Slavs, Roma, Jehovah's Witnesses and, in some versions, Gays."

And we are often right

Bradley Smith goes on to write, "It can be argued that there is considerable research that supports this point of view." The single example of Majdanek Camp epitomizes the entire matter.

In 1946 evidence admitted in the Nuremberg Tribunal asserted that 1,400,000 people were murdered at Majdanek Camp, at Lublin Poland, and turned into human fertilizer. Revisionists have long disputed the size

French comedian and social critic Dieudonné aka M'gala M'bala By Copyleft – Own work, CC0, https://commons.wikimedia.org/w/index.php?curid=15297307

of this number. On Dec. 23, 2005 we were shown to be correct when the Auschwitz State Museum posted the following text (goo.gl/FD25TN):

"Majdanek Victims Enumerated. Changes in the history textbooks?

Kranz, director of the Research Department of the State Museum at Majdanek, asserts that approximately 59,000 Jews and 19,000 people of other ethnic backgrounds, mostly Poles and Byelorussians, died there."

78,000 deaths is still a horrible tragedy but it is a quantum difference from the Nuremberg figure of 1,400,000. How could the Tribunal have gotten it so wrong?, Revisionists wonder.

The Revisionist view is summarized as follows (goo.gl/ihBUXq):

"The concentration camp Majdanek was a place of suffering.

The people imprisoned there suffered under catastrophic sanitary conditions, epidemics, at times completely insufficient rations, back-breaking heavy labor, harassment. More than 40,000 Majdanek inmates died, primarily from disease, debilitation and malnutrition; an unknown number was executed.

The real victims of Majdanek deserve our respect, just as all victims of war and oppression deserve our respect, regardless what nation they belong to. But we are not doing the dead any service by inflating their number for political and propagandistic reasons and by making utterly unfounded claims about the way they died."

One of the authors of this accurate and sensitive piece was was forced to flee his homeland to avoid being jailed as a "Denier."

The campaign against discussion of history is particularly dangerous

I am a Revisionist. I think parts of the Stories that I was taught about Steam Chambers of Death, Diesel gas chambers, Human Soap factories (to give some examples of Holocaust Belief) are quite impossible. I find it a profound infringement of my personal dignity to be forced to believe in things that could not have happened. Revisionists have a saying, "Why make things up? Reality was bad enough."

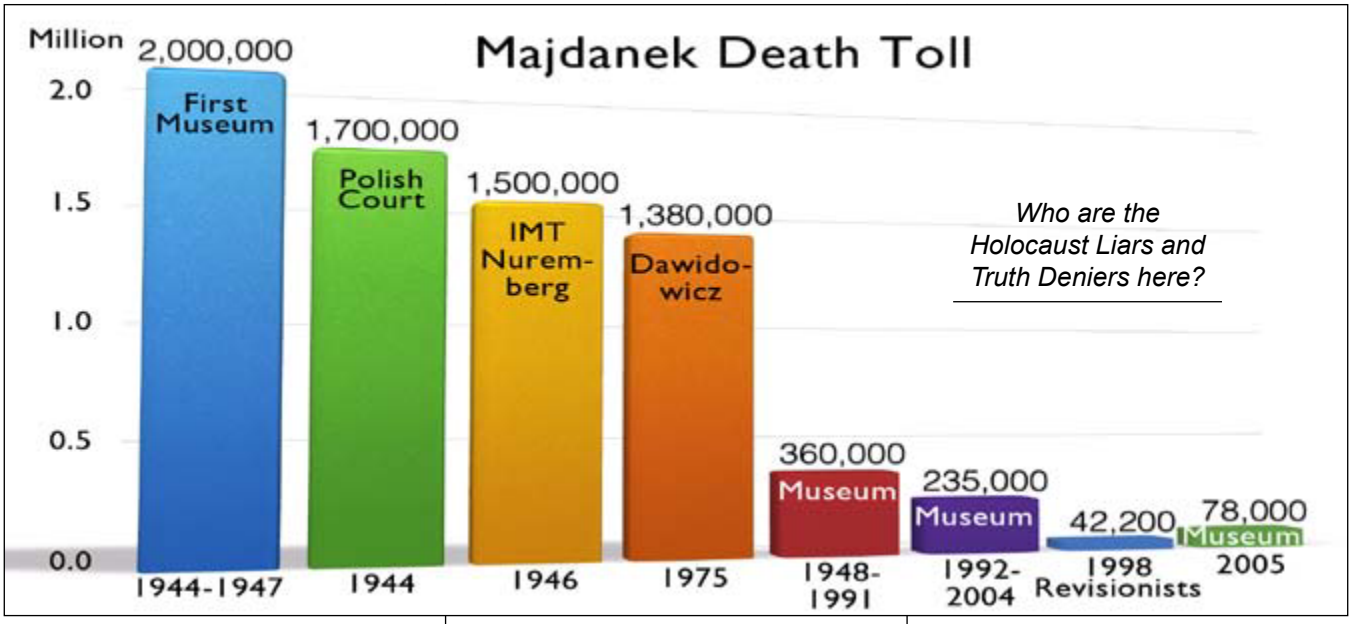
Unfortunately, we seem to be in a time where belief in impossible tales is required. As George Orwell wrote:

"He who controls the past controls the future. He who controls the present controls the past."

Governmentally imposed history is a very bad idea.

History is rarely gotten right the first time around. As a process, Revisionists are simply trying to get the mistakes and falsehoods out of history. As shown, we are often right.

Unfortunately, governments currently deal with errors in mandated history not by correcting their offi-



cial history but by imposing greater and greater penalties on Revisionists for writing what is often the Truth. For a government to intentionally proscribe writing Truthful ideas should shock the people at PEN.

The use of censorship and criminal penalties against Revisionists also undercuts the stance of the West for Free Speech but that is a separate letter.

Laws against Free Speech and Discussion are Dangerous. Revisionists are not

There are only a small handful of Revisionists worldwide. We usually have rather esoteric and boring discussions that are a threat to no one. That so many western governments have passed laws making "Denial" a felony is actually a sign of hysteria and fanaticism on the part of politicians, not an indication that Revisionists are a danger. But the long list of laws against "Denial" is a fact, as is the growing campaign against free speech and discussion. It is a fact that PEN has not taken a stance against.

The serious threats to Freedom of Expression come not when popular, rich, or powerful people suffer oppression but when governments are allowed to persecute the unpopular, the weak, or the poor. I hope that PEN will stand up for Free Speech for Revisionists.

Respectfully,

David Merlin,
Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust.

Letter to the Government of Hong Kong Special Administrative Region

Immigration Department
Visas and Permits Section
7th Floor, Immigration Tower,
7 Gloucester Road, Wan Chai
enquiry@immd.gov.hk

Feb. 2, 2016

Dear Sir or Madam:

We are writing to you to support the application for a visa by the French comedian and social critic Dieudonne M'bala M'bala.

Mr. M'bala M'bala is an important figure in France and represents the views of many young people and people outside of the "Establishment."

Unfortunately he has become the target of a disgraceful program of censorship by the French and Israeli governments both for his concern regarding the oppression of the Palestinian peoples and his lack of belief in the officially mandated history of the Holocaust.

Mr. M'bala M'bala is no threat to the interests of Hong Kong. In fact, he would contribute to the intellectual and social diversity of the Special Administrative Region. Plus he is pretty funny. To bow to the pressure of foreign governments to stifle Mr. M'bala M'bala's performance is not commendable and may contribute to the erosion of intellectual freedom in the Special Administrative Region. Therefore, we ask that you stand up for free speech, socially relevant comedy, and the right of people of Hong Kong to hear whomever they wish.

Please allow Mr. M'bala M'bala into Hong Kong and let him perform.

Thank you for considering this letter.

Respectfully,

David Merlin, Jett Rucker, Bradley Smith
Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust

Georgetown University Gets $10 Million for Holocaust Study Center

by Roberto Hernandez

According to *The Washington Post* (Feb. 24, 2016; goo.gl/tJqNTq), Georgetown University, the private Catholic University in Washington, DC, has gotten a gift from a Jewish billionaire couple.

The gift to the Institution, from Miami philanthropists Norman and Irma Braman, is nothing less than $10 million mainly to do research on the Holocaust. Georgetown University, a Jesuit school, has a 41-year-old Center for Contemporary Arab Studies, and also a famous 23-year-old Prince Alwaleed Bin Talal Center for Muslim-Christian Understanding together with an 11-year-old branch campus in the Middle East at Qatar.

After this generous gift, Georgetown University will turn what used to be the 13-year-old Jewish Studies Program at the School of Foreign Service into the Center for Jewish Civilization. $10 million does the job.

It is irresistible to ask oneself a few questions when reading this report from *The Washington Post*, for example, with this new creation of the Center for Jewish Civilization, President John J. DeGioia declares, "All I can say is, we strive for balance."

Balance? I wonder what sort of balance one can expect that could be created with a Study Center dedicated to studying the Holocaust, in a prestigious university such as Georgetown University, where academics are supposed to research the Holocaust within the well known limits of what is permitted to say to comply with the orthodox Holocaust narrative, biased, kosher and highly manipulated by the one-sided historians and political interests that have manufactured what we know as The Holocaust.

Georgetown University

Well, I don't want to spoil their party, but there seems to be very little room for balance in all this. And no possibility to change that, either. The money to fund this "research" has not been given to grant voice to revisionist arguments, to maybe explore the controversies of Holocaust historiography. All to the contrary, it will serve to amplify the dominant mantra of suffering and victimization of Jews that characterizes the orthodox Holocaust narrative.

Nevertheless Georgetown University says that the Holocaust will be examined "in all its dimensions — its causes and consequences, its role in the establishment of the state of Israel, and its continuing impact on modern Judaism, which has been impacted by a rise in acts of anti-Semitism and questions of Israel's legitimacy."

I would really like know in a few years from now what new things academics can tell us about the "causes and consequences" of the Holocaust. We'll see.

Israel to Form Coalition for World Internet Censorship

by Roberto Hernandez

According to a report on Jan. 19, 2016 in *The Times of Israel* (goo.gl/MyRZNH), also briefly reported on *The New Observer* (goo.gl/ocDVIR), Gilad Erdan the Israeli Public Security Minister, is to develop legislation that would force FaceBook, YouTube, Twitter and others to take responsibility for content, that is, legislation that would enforce a kind of censorship in which the excuse that supports such extra-territorial legislation is that these social-media networks can serve to peddle incitement to terrorism.

This is specifically but not only aimed at Palestinians, said Gilad Erdan, as an example of incitement to terrorism, who allegedly posted a body chart on which are shown the best places where one can stab someone fatally—apparently a reference to the recent wave of knife attacks on Jews in Israel. Erdan also said on Sunday, that he "intended to methodically expose the Palestinian culture of incitement among relevant communities around the world."

Apparently Erdan plans to start working on a model statute with European countries, said his spokesman, and assures that most of these countries "are very interested in this idea. The legislation would have

common features, such as defining what constitutes incitement and what the responsibilities of social networks regarding it are. Companies that do not comply will find themselves hauled into court, paying a penalty."

But experts are skeptical about the proposal. This so-called Coalition poses a high level of technical problems as to how to monitor each and every post. As it is now, companies like FaceBook have difficulty monitoring and enforcing their own policies due to the volume of posts made on a given day.

However even if technically possible, there is also a mixed reaction within Israel itself. We hope that is true for the rest of the world, including those European countries which are interested in this proposal. Censorship can wear many guises and could even look appealing to some, but in the end it is a terrible game where no one gains but those who enforce it, and all liberty is in peril.

Gilad Erdan, Israeli Minister for Public Security

The Vermont Cynic: Bradley Smith's Last Campus Project

by Roberto Hernandez

It is odd how things happen. Sometimes you are waiting for an event, and when you least expect it and have almost forgot what you were waiting for, it blows up in your face. Such is life.

In November 2015, Bradley and I were looking for some way to create a story on campus. We went back to ad insertions in college student newspapers. We decided that his last published book *A Personal History of Moral Decay* would be what we could submit as a text link. A text link is just a few words, text-only ad, that works as a hyperlink, so when one clicks on the ad, the person is taken to a site. So "A Personal History of Moral Decay" would be the text link that I would submit to various student newspapers, among the list of student newspapers was the *Vermont Cynic*.

A small problem came up. We couldn't agree on where this text link should take whoever would click on it to. Bradley thought it was a good idea to send them to one of the stories of *Moral Decay*; kids would like this, he said, and I did agree about that, but it also implied using his revisionist web site as the designated place for people to visit. This might not be the best idea. Not if we wanted the ad to run in a student newspaper... So I told him we needed to think of another site. Then I suggested using the Amazon page where the book is selling (amzn.com/0989697282). It was sort of a neutral place, almost kosher, to direct people to. There the reader could find reviews and might be interested in the book, and for the advertising department of the student newspapers this could work too. It would be a bit harder to deny our insertion request. And it could also be a good foil. Well, he went along with this idea with his irrepressible enthusiasm: "you're a genius, kid", he said to me over phone.

Hillel Office at U of Vermont

Well they did run the ad in two student newspapers that accepted the text link: the *Daily Iowan* and the *Vermont Cynic*... the ad ran most of last November, December and January and nothing seemed to be happening at either U of Vermont or U of Iowa. No comments. No reaction. Complete silence.

By the middle of January we decided to send a laudatory letter to both papers, praising the student editor-in-chief of each student newspaper for his commitment to free speech and that sort of stuff. It was a letter to the editor to be published of course. Well, they never did, and again nothing happened.

We then copied these letters to everyone on those two campuses, students and academics, and we started a program of mass e-mailing, sending revisionist material. One of those materials sent was *Smith's Report* # 219, and I suggested using Eric Hunt's article on Auschwitz (goo.gl/iyy4Y1), which refers, as you might already know, to "four holes in the roof of the morgue of Crematorium I at Auschwitz" and the problem of this crematorium as

the orthodox Shoah history tells it.

It was just this past Saturday, Feb. 20th, that Germar sent me a link to an article in the *Vermont Cynic* where an article titled "Email incites bias reports" reports that

"UVM police and the Office of Equal Employment and Opportunity received multiple bias reports filed by students regarding a Feb. 10 email sent to a number of students"

And this article continues by saying:

"The email presents various reasons as to why a particular crematorium at Auschwitz was created post-war.

'As pointed out by many revisionists before, the four holes in the roof of the morgue of Crematorium I at Auschwitz 1 camp do not 'fit' the original configuration of the building. In fact, they are centered over the current post-war modified configuration of the room.'" (goo.gl/VwjbIC)

That was of course Eric Hunt's article in SR #219 being quoted…

Well, for those who are not familiar with the work of Bradley Smith, this is a small but clear example of what happens when his work hits a campus. And this was his last project. Yes, there is some chaos involved, and it is also intrusive, but it incites students to ask questions; it reminds them of the many holes the Holocaust narrative has and of free inquiry. And it also encourages them, possibly, to ask questions of academics, their professors, who mostly hide behind the guidelines of this fictitious political correctness wall created by those who guard the Shoah and allow the entire subject to be untouched and sacred for all on campus.

The campus project is about rebellion. Rebellion against the establishment which has for long protected a taboo and sacrificed freedom of speech and free exchange of ideas on the Holocaust for their comfort in complying with groups like Hillel who push their orthodox Holocaust narrative down each and every student's throat.

Architectural Considerations Not Anti-Semitic

Open Letter to *The Vermont Cynic*

by David Merlin

I am a member of CODOH and am responding to an article published in your paper (goo.gl/VwjbIC) regarding Bradley Smith, the *Krema* I building at Auschwitz, and accusations of Anti-Semitism.

Mr. Smith failed to respond not from indifference to the University of Vermont or rudeness but because he died on February 18. His e-mail was not directed at Jewish students, but rather at anyone with a critical mind. It claimed neither "that an Auschwitz crematorium was a 'hoax'" nor that "a particular crematorium at Auschwitz was created post-war."

I would like to address the statement attributed to Stevens and Vogel:

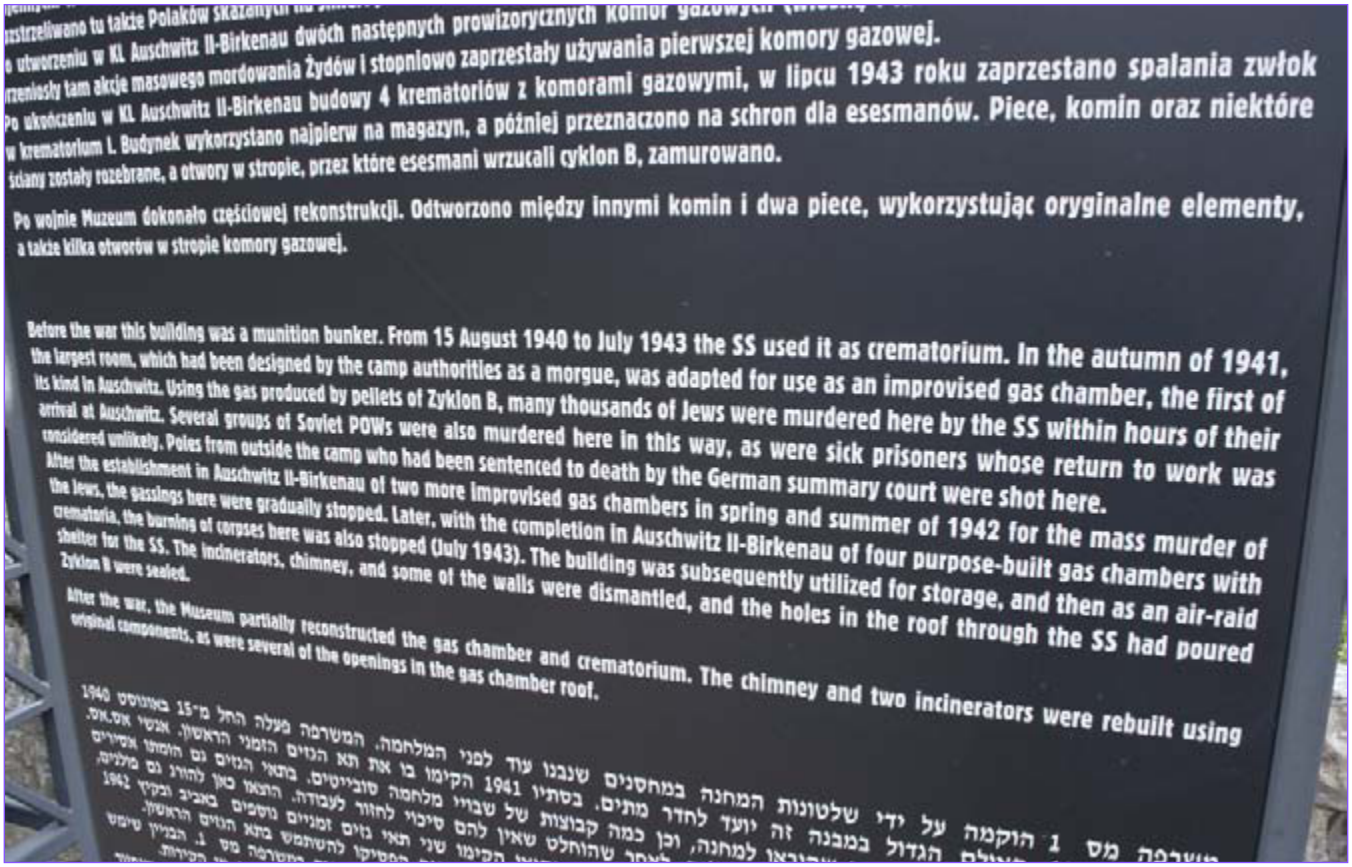
"We want to be clear that a communication such as this that perpetuates anti-Semitism by falsely proclaiming inaccurate historical events has no place at the University of Vermont."

To be blunt, Stevens and Vogel seem totally ignorant about *Krema* I at Auschwitz, the focus of our "communication" (goo.gl/qzEgJD). The morgue of that crematorium was allegedly reconfigured in late summer 1941 as a "gas chamber." This happened after the first (alleged) gassing at Auschwitz in a different building in early September 1941 had turned out to be a disaster. Two weeks later, after *Krema* I had been reconfigured, the first gassing in that building is said to have happened (see the memoirs of former Auschwitz commandant Rudolf Höss, p. 30, goo.gl/FJ0bV6; see also the Jewish Virtual Library/ goo.gl/q8aDu8 with more references). Interestingly, though, in both cases the victims are said to have been primarily Soviet PoWs. There was not a single Jewish victim in the group. Hence, discussing the origin of this gas chamber isn't even connected with Jewish fatalities. How then can such a discussion be anti-Semitic?

Stevens and Vogel claim that we "proclaim inaccurate historical events." The article we sent around discussed alterations made to Krema I after the end of the war. Here is what mainstream scholars say about it:

Back in the early 1990s, Franciszek Piper, at that point curator of the Auschwitz Museum's Archives, stated on camera that what visitors see today is a "reconstruction" of what the place is said to have looked like when allegedly used as a homicidal gas chamber (goo.gl/Kkxano).

In a later letter Piper explained that this "reconstruction" had never


Po wojnie Muzeum dokonało częściowej rekonstrukcji. Odtworzono między innymi komin i dwa piece, wykorzystując oryginalne elementy, a także kilka otworów w stropie komory gazowej.
Before the war this building was a munition bunker. From 15 August 1940 to July 1943 the SS used it as crematorium. In the autumn of 1941, the largest room, which had been designed by the camp authorities as a morgue, was adapted for use as an improvised gas chamber, the first of its kind in Auschwitz. Using the gas produced by pellets of Zyklon B, many thousands of Jews were murdered here by the SS within hours of their arrival at Auschwitz. Several groups of Soviet POWs were also murdered here in this way, as were sick prisoners whose return to work was considered unlikely. Poles from outside the camp who had been sentenced to death by the German summary court were shot here.
After the establishment in Auschwitz II-Birkenau of two more improvised gas chambers in spring and summer of 1942 for the mass murder of the Jews, the gassings here were gradually stopped. Later, with the completion in Auschwitz II-Birkenau of four purpose-built gas chambers with crematoria, the burning of corpses here was also stopped (July 1943). The building was subsequently utilized for storage, and then as an air-raid shelter for the SS. The incinerators, chimney, and some of the walls were dismantled, and the holes in the roof through the SS had poured Zyklon B were sealed.
After the war, the Museum partially reconstructed the gas chamber and crematorium. The chimney and two incinerators were rebuilt using original components, as were several of the openings in the gas chamber roof.
Museum sign in front of Krematorium I at Auschwitz. Photo taken in 2015

been kept a secret to researchers of the topic (goo.gl/Zk3sTw). Among other sources, he quoted a work by French Auschwitz researcher "Jean Claude Pressac 'Auschwitz: Technique and Operation of the Gas Chambers,' published by The Beate Klarsfeld Foundation, New York 1989," which had been written during the late 1980s in close cooperation with the Auschwitz Museum. On Krema I Pressac wrote (goo.gl/l9jE3Y):

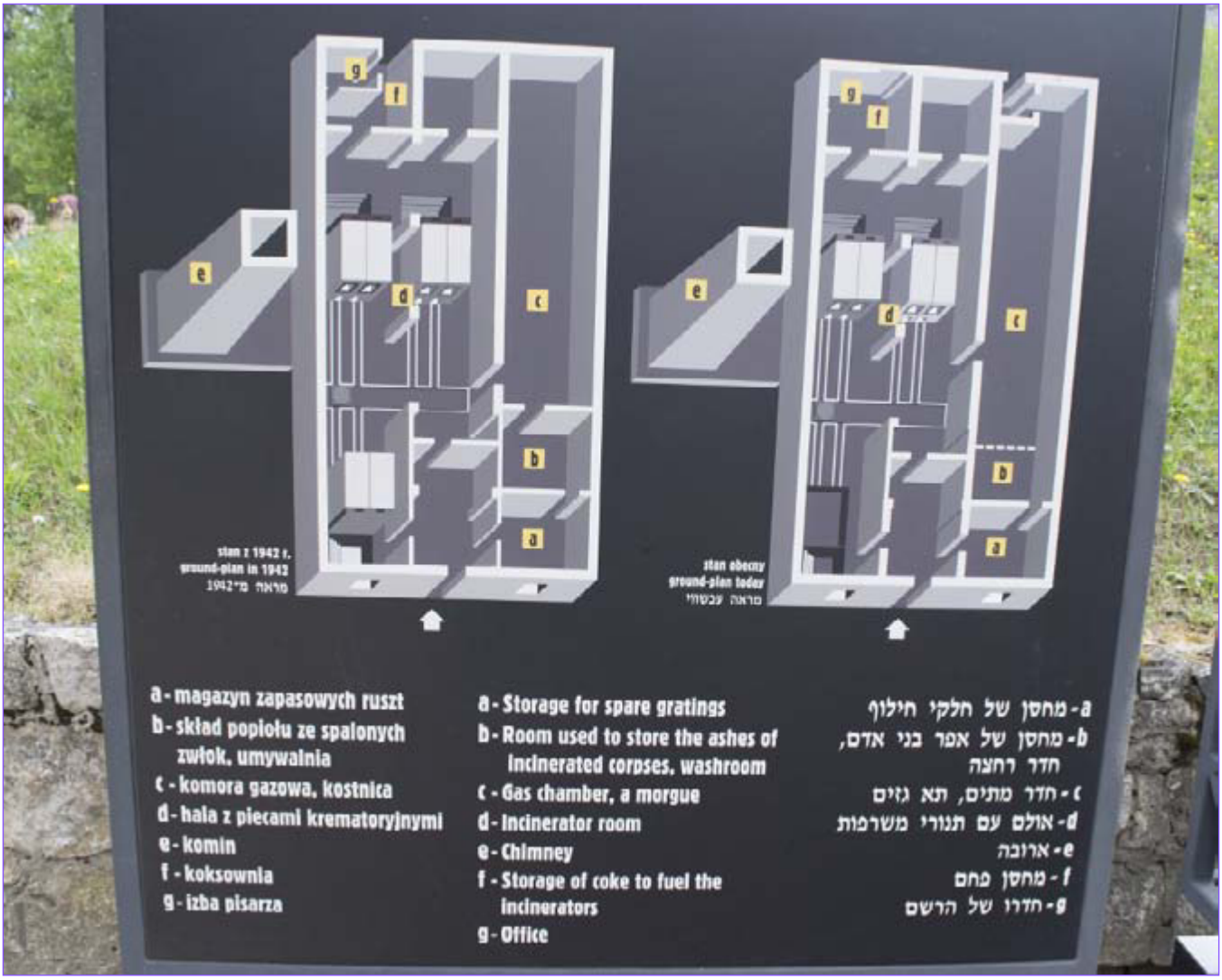
"It would appear that the photos of the interior showing the state of the premises were not taken at the beginning of 1945, which is a pity because the restructuring of the building back into a Krematorium began immediately after the liberation. […] *Because of the lack of original documents and the transformations that have been made (see the drawing of the present state of the premises at the end of this chapter* [goo.gl/JcBtGJ]*, it was not possible before to materially demonstrate the existence of a homicidal gas chamber in the former morgue of Krematorium I."*

Interestingly, this fact of an undocumented "reconstruction" was hidden from tourists visiting Auschwitz until recently. In fact, Auschwitz tour guides, who learned their tour lecture from the Museum authorities, told tourists that everything they were seeing was in its original state (for this see the first part of the already mentioned video, goo.gl/SD5lBq). Only in recent years did this change when the Museum put up a sign in front of *Krema* I saying:

"After the war, the Museum partially reconstructed the gas chamber and crematorium. The chimney and two incinerators were rebuilt using original components, as were several of the openings in the gas chamber roof." (see the photograph)

It is therefore an incontrovertible fact that what we see today at Auschwitz is not what the Soviets found when they liberated the camp. It is also uncontested that the subsequent changes made to the building were undocumented.

Mainstream historians claim, based on numerous witness statements, that this building contained a homicidal gas chamber. The originally claimed death toll was in the range of hundreds of thousands, but today "not more than 10,000" (goo.gl/9JJxZi) are assumed to have been murdered there. Still, with up to 10,000 victims claimed, this building would still be the weapon of a gargantuan crime. Yet instead of investigating this murder weapon with proper forensic methods


stan z 1942 r.
ground-plan in 1942
מראה מ-1942
stan obecny
ground-plan today
מראה עכשווי
a - magazyn zapasowych ruszt
b - skład popiołu ze spalonych zwłok, umywalnia
c - komora gazowa, kostnica
d - hala z piecami krematoryjnymi
e - komin
f - koksownia
g - izba pisarza
a - Storage for spare gratings
b - Room used to store the ashes of incinerated corpses, washroom
c - Gas chamber, a morgue
d - Incinerator room
e - Chimney
f - Storage of coke to fuel the incinerators
g - Office
a - מחסן של חלקי חילוף
b - מחסן של אפר בני אדם, חדר רחצה
c - חדר מתים, תא גזים
d - אולם עם תנורי משרפות
e - ארובה
f - מחסן פחם
g - חדרו של הרשם

Auschwitz Museum sign in front of Krematorium I showing the building's layout; left: as it existed during the years 1941-1943 when allegedly used as a gas chamber; right: today's condition. The long room at the top right of both layouts is the morgue ("gas chamber"). The entry with steel door visible today – right-hand layout, in the top-left corner of the morgue – did not exist in the years 1941-1943. Photo taken in 2015

right at war's end, the Soviets and/or Poles "reconstructed" it the way they felt it conducive to the credibility of their agenda. Here is what Wikipedia has to say about that (goo.gl/r2onCl):

"The spoliation of evidence is the intentional, reckless, or negligent withholding, hiding, altering, fabricating, or destroying of evidence relevant to a legal proceeding. Spoliation has two possible consequences: in jurisdictions where it is the (intentional) act is criminal by statute, it may result in fines and incarceration […].

The spoliation inference is a negative evidentiary inference that a finder of fact can draw from a party's destruction of a document or thing that is relevant to an ongoing or reasonably foreseeable civil or criminal proceeding: the finder of fact can review all evidence uncovered in as strong a light as possible against the spoliator and in favor of the opposing party."

Hence, the undocumented tampering with evidence speaks AGAINST the claims made by the spoliator – the Soviets and Poles – and FOR the victimized party – the German wartime camp authorities.

Pressac has thoroughly documented most of the incorrect "reconstructions" perpetrated after the war (goo.gl/JcBtGJ), some of which were made by accident (like reopening the wall leading to the furnace room in the wrong spot and without any door, or assembling the cremation furnaces incorrectly), but some have more the smell of a deliberate deception. This applies to today's entrance to the claimed gas chamber sporting a heavy steel door. It was added only when the place was converted to an air-raid shelter

for the SS in 1944, as the Auschwitz Museum itself admits today. They even display a drawing of how the place looked like when allegedly used as a gas chamber – with no access door in sight.

A proper reconstruction would have removed and walled up this entry. Of course, that would have left the "gas chamber" without a direct entry for the victims, and that's where the story becomes interesting.

Another issue is the question of the four little chimneys in the roof of the "gas chamber" claimed to have been used to throw in the lethal Zyklon B. In the above-mentioned interview Piper claims they were "reconstructed" in exactly the same spots where they used to be, because on the ceiling the original "German" holes filled up with cement could still be recognized. How can Dr. Piper know this? He was merely a small child at war's end (he was born in 1941), and as we have seen, there is no documentation about how that building looked after the war.

The article criticized by Stevens and Vogel addresses exactly that question: How can we know?

I am not sure what Stevens and Vogel claim is the "correct history" of *Krema* I, but the history of *Krema* I has already been subject to extensive revision by the Auschwitz Museum itself. And discussing these revisions has nothing to do with anyone's attitude toward Jews.

Stevens and Vogel owe Mr. Smith an apology.

Sincerely yours,

David Merlin
CODOH
PO Box 20774
York PA 17402

Activities

by S. Alvarez

Weber

Jim Rizoli has created another Skype interview for his series of "Extraordinary Revisionists." This one is with Mark Weber, Director of the Institute for Historical Review.

Castle Hill Publishers has released a second, expanded edition of Carlo Mattogno's myth buster Debunking the Bunkers of Auschwitz (shop.codoh.com/book/12) which is Volume 11 of the 39-volume series *Holocaust Handbooks*.

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